NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1873. | VOLUME XXI.—No. 31. Price Ten Cents.

LOVE AND COWSLIPS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CLAUDE DE HAVEN.

Gold-crowned daughters of the Summer, floating placidly and graceful
On the calm, untroubled waters of this deep, sequestred pool!
How I long to reach and gather, but my footsteps may not venture
Nearer than the grassy fringes of the waters pure and cool.

Stalwart stems of reeds and rushes, thickly ranged around its margin,
Guard your fair, imperial beauty all the night and all the day,
With their emerald spears uplifted, with their feathery, floating plumage,
And their gayly flaunting banners which the Summer breezes sway.

All in vain I feast my longing eyes upon your peerless beauty,
All in vain my footsteps linger near your dim, secure retreat—
Fain to crown my gold-hair'd darling, I your starry disks would gather,
I would weave a snowy garland for her forehead fair and sweet.

She in garments white and dainty as your fragrant waxen petals,
Cowslip maiden of all maidens walks serenely on her way,
And her eyes are blue and tender as the Summer skies above her,
And the sunbeams are the brighter for her shining hair to-day.

Sleep to-night, thou beauteous cowslips, with the nodding reeds around you,
Rocked upon the wayeless waters to an undisturbed repose;
Fireflies light their lamps above you, and the young moon's silver crescent
O'er your softly folded petals her resplendent radiance throws.

Sleep, O maiden! pure and gentle, spotless as these golden cowslips,
On your happy pillow slumber lightly, peacefully as they,
Till the stars shall fade from heaven, and the orient burn with crimson,
To awake as to the glory of the perfect Summer-day.

THE TURN OF A CARD.

A STORY OF THE CRESCENT CITY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

CHAPTER I.

"THE SON OF THE LATE JOSHUA KENDALL."

The saloon of a Mississippi steamboat. Not as one finds it to-day—elegant to be sure, and nothing else;—but as it existed a dozen years ago or more, with all the mellow romance of Southern life hovering about its rich interior;—as it existed when the bluff Western drover, the inquisitive New England Yankee, the observing English tourist, the whole-souled Louisiana planter, the keen-eyed, quiet gambler, met together within its gilded confines, and talked politics or played poker;—as it existed before the Great Rebellion impoverished the South, and stripped her of her cherished chivalry and her open-handed hospitality.

An October afternoon, 1859. Two persons, a middle-aged man and a young girl, were seated together in the cabin of the Mystic. A marked resemblance of features bespoke the relationship existing between them. Richard Tucker was an ideal Southerner—hospitable, passionate, warm-hearted, loving the land of his birth, and having a bitter hatred those who would question its institutions or its customs. He was a man at once whole-souled and narrow-minded, generous and prejudiced. Possessed of a large fortune, he spent it lavishly on the objects of his affections; and chief among these objects was the young girl who sat by his side—his only child, Florence.

From her earliest recollection, Florence Tucker had been surrounded with every luxury that love could suggest or money procure. From her earliest recollection, too, she had been told, and told again, of that marvelous beauty which was her richest inheritance. Yet she had not become a "spoiled child." Her character, possessing depth and firmness, was noble and pure. If her manner was somewhat reserved towards those for whom she had little regard, it was warm and passionate with those she loved. Her personal beauty charmed all who saw her. An oval face, tinged with richness of color that almost dazzled the beholder; large, liquid eyes, that mirrored the workings of the heart; lips that would have tempted a monk to forget his vows; a wealth of glorious dark-brown hair; and a form full and voluptuous in its lines, and developed as only the warmer rays of the tropical climes ever can develop the form of woman. Such was Florence Tucker at the time of her introduction to the reader.

It had long been a practice of Mr. Tucker's to spend a portion of the Summer months in New York. Florence always accompanied her father on these visits, and had come to look forward to them with real pleasure. At the opening of this story, the father and daughter were returning to their home in New Orleans. During their three months' visit in the metropolis, Florence had met a young artist named Mayo. If it were true that love-at first sight," was ever literally verified, it surely was in the case of Miss Florence Tucker and Mr. Fred. Mayo. He had seen her first on Broadway, and dreamed of her for a week after. Then, by chance, they met at the opera, and his eyes were riveted on her during the entire performance. A happy coincidence had brought them together at an evening sociable; the acquaintance thus formed had ripened speedily into friendship, the friendship glowed speedily into love. So it happened, this particular year, that when the fair Florence left New York for her Southern home, she left behind her something that she had often declared she never should lose. That something was her heart.

"Florence, my dear, what are you thinking of?" asked Mr. Tucker, when, dropping the conversation, his daughter had sat for some time gazing thoughtfully out of the window.

"Can't you guess, papa?" the young girl answered, coloring as she spoke.

"Why, possibly of the pleasantly passed time you had while in New York—of the drives, operas, balls, that you have attended; or, possibly, of the person who accompanied you on most of these occasions."

"Not only possibly, but probably," rejoined Florence, with a laugh. "Only think," she added, looking serious, "nearly three months before I shall see him again! Isn't it an age?"

"Well, an age that is not a very great while in passing. And then, too, I suppose you will receive letters from him, until he comes himself, and those will content you."

"They'll have to, I suppose; but I shall count the days from now till Christmas. And then——"

Florence drew a long breath in anticipation of what would certainly transpire "then."

Mr. Tucker in no manner disapproved of his daughter's love for Mayo. The sterling qualities of which the young artist was possessed, his deep and sincere attachment for Florence, his genial nature and broad culture, had given sufficient evidence to the mind of the father that the man who had won his daughter's love was in every respect worthy of it. When, therefore, Frederic had asked the hand of Florence, Mr. Tucker had given his cordial consent, and had warmly seconded his daughter's proposition that Mr. Mayo should pay a visit to New Orleans during the Winter months. It was the thought of this visit that had reconciled the lovers at the time of parting. As it was imperative that Mr. Tucker should return to his home, a parting was necessary.

"We shall be in New Orleans soon, Florry—aren't you glad?" inquired Mr. Tucker after a short pause.

"Yes; ever so glad!" replied Florence. Then, suddenly changing the topic: "I wonder who that is? I have noticed him watching us ever since we came aboard."

"Who?" asked her father.

"The young gentleman sitting nearly opposite—with silk hat, and cane. Do you know him, papa?"

Mr. Tucker turned in the direction indicated by his daughter, and saw a handsome-looking young man, of twenty seven or eight years, engaged in reading a paper. He was stylishly, yet not "loudly" dressed, with a pleasant face and piercing black eye. His manner and appearance alike betokened refinement and gentlemanly qualities; yet an air of distrust, or rather mistrust, seemed to find expression in his countenance. To all appearances, he was unconscious of the fact that he was undergoing anyone's scrutiny.

"Why do you ask if I know him, Florry?" inquired Mr. Tucker, as he withdrew his gaze from the stranger.

"Because he has been looking at us so intently," responded Florence.

"And is there anything very remarkable in a young man's looking at you intently, dear?"

"Now, don't be foolish, papa! I thought perhaps he was an acquaintance of yours, as I knew he wasn't of mine."

"I never saw him before, to my knowledge," said Mr. Tucker, taking another glance at the still oblivious stranger.

While this conversation, which was carried on in a low tone of voice, was progressing, the person who had formed the topic of it continued reading the paper before him with much apparent interest. The fact that the paper was upside down might have puzzled a close observer in determining whence the interest was derived; but it did not seem to puzzle the reader. Indeed, he continued holding it before his eyes some time after the conversation had ceased, taking the liberty, several times, to glance over the top of the sheet at the face of Florence Tucker. He finally folded the paper with much care, placed it in a small satchel by his side, and, rising from his seat, paced up and down the saloon in a thoughtful mood. Suddenly he turned and approached the spot where Mr. Tucker and Florence were seated.

"Have I the honor of addressing Mr. Richard Tucker of New Orleans?" he said in a singularly musical voice.

"That is my name, sir," replied that gentleman.

"You will pardon the liberty I take in addressing you, sir; for, though I am a stranger to you, you seem an acquaintance of mine. You will better understand this when I tell you that my name is Robert Kendall—son of Joshua Kendall of Virginia."

"Is it possible!" exclaimed Mr. Tucker, rising and extending his hand with cordial warmth to the stranger. "Joshua Kendall was one of the truest gentlemen that ever lived, and one of the most cherished friends of my life. His son is deserving of my highest esteem, if for no other reason than because he is his son."

"Your high estimation of my father, sir," rejoined Mr. Robert Kendall, "is equaled only by the love which, during his life, he always cherished for you. I have heard him speak of you a hundred times, and always in terms of the warmest approbation. It is for this reason, as I before observed, that you seem, even now, an acquaintance; and for this reason, also, I trust you will pardon the liberty I took in addressing you."

"Consider it as no liberty on your part, Mr. Kendall, but rather as a favor shown me," rejoined Mr. Tucker. "I can look upon it only as a most happy circumstance; and—I had almost forgotten your presence, Florry, craving your pardon. This is my daughter, Mr. Kendall—Florence, Mr. Robert Kendall, son of one of my old and esteemed friends, of whom you have often heard me speak."

Florence rose and extended her hand with cordial grace. Mr. Robert Kendall pressed it warmly, and assured her, as much by his manner as by his words, of the pleasure the introduction afforded him.

"Are you bound for New Orleans?" inquired Mr. Tucker, as the party resumed their seats.

"Yes; that is my point of destination. I have had the trip in mind for some time, but am very glad, now, that circumstances compelled me to defer it till the present instance;" and the son of the late Joshua Kendall glanced over at Florence.

"I am sure the pleasure is mutual," observed Mr. Tucker. "It is years since I saw your father—the news of his death came very suddenly and unexpectedly—and since I may never see him more, it is the next best thing to meet his son."

"Thank you, Mr. Tucker. I presume that you are likewise on your way to the Crescent City. Am I right?"

"You are. Florence and I have been spending some time in New York, and are now returning. Are you to be in New Orleans any length of time, Mr. Kendall?"

"Probably two or three months. I have some very important business which I hope to be able to transact during my stay."

"And during that period you must make our house your home," said Mr. Tucker. "I couldn't think of having the son of my old friend remain under a stranger's roof in my native city."

Mr. Robert Kendall received this offer of hospitality with many expressions of gratitude. Indeed, it required much persuasion on the part of Mr. Tucker to prevail upon the young gentleman to accept of so unexpected and so generous a proposal; and the persuasion might have failed of its purpose, had not the fair Florence joined with her father in urging its acceptance.

During the remainder of the afternoon and evening, Mr. Kendall devoted himself to entertaining his newly found friends, and succeeded most admirably. On the various topics brought up he conversed in an easy, fluent manner, which gave evidence of both culture of mind and large experience in the ways of the world. His rich voice was modulated with wondrous effect in all that he said, and his sentences abounded with pleasant fancies and happy thoughts. It was apparently no effort for Mr. Robert Kendall to render himself agreeable, and for this reason he invariably made himself so. Mr. Tucker and Florence were both most favorably impressed with their new acquaintance, and manifested the fact quite plainly.

"Isn't he a perfect gentleman!" exclaimed Florence, when he had bidden them good-night, and retired to his state-room.

"That he is, Florry," responded her father. "We were very fortunate in meeting him. I used often to hear Mr. Kendall speak of his son in terms of warmest praise; but I now think he never overestimated his good qualities."

"I don't think he very well could," asserted Florence.

"Take care, or I shall report you to a certain gentleman in New York," said her father, smiling.

"I am perfectly willing to be reported, papa. Fred is too sensible, and too well aware of my love, to think of being jealous."

"I don't know about that," said Mr. Tucker, kissing his daughter good-night; "he has a great deal to be jealous of."

"And he might have a great deal more!" pouted Florence as she returned her father's kiss.

Mr. Robert Kendall, meanwhile locked in his state-room, sat deep-buried in thought. A very peculiar expression rested on his clear-cut features—an expression it would have been difficult for any second person to construe aright. Sitting there alone, listening to the monotonous jar of the engine, or the splashing of the waters against the wheels, would seem anything but an enviable task for the midnight; yet the man before us evinced the keenest interest in his paper upside down, half the afternoon, found it, apparently, a pleasant and congenial occupation. His own reflections afforded him the companionship he most desired; and within the narrow limits of the state-room he conjured up a hundred varied visions, which only his own piercing eye could discern. Now his heavy brows knit, as some knotty point seems to present itself to his mind; now they relax, and his face lightens, as he solves the problem. So lost is he in contemplation, that for a long while he sits thus, motionless and still. Rising at last from his seat, he mutters to himself:

"RAT IS RIGHT. THE GAME IS WORTH PATIENT PLAY!"

And with this enigmatic remark, the son of the late Joshua Kendall of Virginia seeks his berth.

CHAPTER II.

"DICK" DELANO.

Some two years prior to the events narrated in the last chapter, Mr. Frederic Mayo had gone to New York City, opened a modest studio on West Tenth street, and set himself about hard work and persistent study. He knew that on these two things depended his success in the arduous profession he had chosen; and he was a young man whom no small amount of discouragement could turn from his purpose. Had he been else, his efforts at climbing the steep ladder of Fame would have failed miserably; but the disappointments and trials attending this path were oftimes sore and disheartening. His palette and brush, his genial nature, his love for art, his indomitable will, were the weapons with which he was left to fight the battle of life; and, relying on these, he was confident of victory.

Among the friendships which the young artist formed during his early residence in New York was one with Richard Delano—more familiarly known as "Dick" Delano. Dick was a handsome, easy-going sort of fellow, well educated, and well versed in the sometimes tangled ways of the metropolis. He professed a liking for art, conversed intelligently on subjects pertaining thereto, and seemed ever ready to assist Mayo in any way that lay in his power. His manner was always pleasant and sociable, and his visits were a constant source of pleasure to the young artist. When our artist—by means that supplied Dick Delano with money were, they seemed to be inexhaustible; for the diamond on his shirt-front sparkled with a genuine lustre, and the morocco wallet in his pocket was invariably well-filled. Altogether, the struggling young artist thought Dick Delano a model of prosperity; and particularly was proud of the interest he manifested in his welfare. Possibly, had he known as much of the world as he came to know in after years, he would have realized that a musical voice and a ready tongue are not always the indices of sincerity—that a diamond pin, even though it be genuine is not always the mark of a gentleman. But these things never occurred to the young artist then, and the friendship of Dick Delano was looked upon by him as a happy streak of fortune.

Mayo was sitting in his studio one September evening, watching the golden splendor of the setting sun, and dreaming the dreams "that young ambition weaves," when the door opened and Dick Delano, in company with a friend, entered the room.

"Why, Fred, old fellow, are you building air-castles there, or contemplating a picture with that sky for a background?" inquired Dick, as he caught sight of his professional friend. "If you are, I beg pardon back to your worldly self again for a moment. I've got a gentleman here whom I wish to introduce. Robert, this is Mr. Mayo—Fred, Mr. Robert Kendall of Virginia."

The young artist rose and shook hands with the stranger, who returned his grasp warmly. He was a pleasant-faced young fellow, this Robert Kendall—twenty three or four years of age, with a clear blue eye, ruddy complexion, and curling brown hair. His manner was that of a gentleman, refined and polished.

"Mr. Kendall is an intimate friend of mine," remarked Dick, when the salutations were passed, "and I trust he may become so to you."

"Really, Dick," put in Kendall, "you look upon Mr. Mayo's affairs as something in which you have a good share in managing."

"I believe he has," observed Fred, smiling.

"Well, I try to," said Dick. "What do you say, gentlemen, to a stroll down Broadway? It's a glorious evening—just the one to be out."

"That would suit me admirably," replied Mayo.

"And me, too," added Kendall.

The three friends passed out of the room and into the street. They sauntered along to Broadway, and down that great artery of life, dazzling in its countless lights and its crowds of pedestrians.

"Fred, would you like to go in and watch them fight the tiger?" asked Dick Delano, when the party had reached the lower part of the city. "We can have an opportunity, if you wish."

"Well, yes; I should like well enough to watch the process a while. I couldn't, however, take a very active part in it."

"Oh, of course we won't hazard anything ourselves. Come, Kendall, what do you say?" asked Dick of his friend.

"Go, by all means," replied Kendall.

Dick led the way to a flight of stairs, which, with his two companions, he ascended, and gave three short raps at a door. The signal was answered from within, and the door swung back on its noiseless hinges. Passing through a darkened hallway, the party were conducted by a waiter to a second door, which, opening at their approach, disclosed the arena wherein the "tiger" was nightly fought. An elegant apartment it was, carpeted with rich Brussels, brilliantly lighted by a gorgeous chandelier, and sumptuously furnished in every particular. At one end stood a sideboard containing the choicest wines and refreshments, waiters were in attendance to perform the bidding of the guests, and the whole apartment presented an air of wealth and luxury. Near the centre of the room stood the table, where already a number were gathered about, staking their checks on the turn of the cards. The betting, however, was light as yet.

The scene was a novel one to the young artist and Robert Kendall; but Dick Delano seemed perfectly at home in the surroundings. He nodded to the proprietor, who stepped forward to greet the party with the air of old acquaintance.

"Good-evening, gentlemen," said the owner of the establishment, in a very bland tone of voice. "This is a remarkably pleasant evening."

"That it is," replied Dick. "The evening tempted us to take a walk, and our curiosity tempted us to step in here."

"And you are perfectly welcome," remarked the proprietor, in the same bland tone. "Make yourselves at home. You will find some excellent wine on the sideboard, and choice cigars. Help yourselves, and don't be backward," and with this the bland gentleman bowed blandly and withdrew.

"Well, he certainly treats his victims with due politeness," observed Kendall, in a low voice.

"His victims?" queried Dick, slightly elevating his eyebrows. "You use rather harsh terms, don't you? I suppose every man runs his chances in a game of chance, and the victim may be either the player or the banker."

"Sometimes it is certainly supposable," returned Mayo, with a smile; "but I fancy the banker isn't victimized very often."

"Well, of course he has some advantages," returned Dick; "but Fortune is fickle, and can't well be relied on. However, it doesn't concern us much in the present case. Let's have a glass of wine, and watch the game." Saying this, he led the way to the sideboard, and poured out a goblet of the sparkling liquor for each of the party. This drank, they turned to watch the play.

Four or five men were gathered around the table, eyeing with anxious faces the cards turned by the dealer. Now and then an exclamation of pleasure or disgust would fall from the lips of some one of the players, as the card won or lost in turn; but no word was spoken by the man who sat dealing off the slips of pasteboard. His white fingers worked with clock-like regularity, and his features betrayed no expression of anxiety. The picture of propriety was this well-dressed automaton, as he sat facing the watchful group about him.

"The ace wins, sir."

"For a red?"

"For a red."

"An easy way of making an X," remarked Dick to his companions.

"And just as easy of losing it," said Mayo.

"If the Fates so decree. Let's have another glass of wine."

"Well, really, Dick, I don't usually indulge in more than a glass," observed Kendall, as they turned to the sideboard.

"And I don't usually indulge even in that," added Mayo. "I think I must be excused, and take a cigar."

"Nonsense, fellows! You don't suppose a couple of glasses of this light wine are going to effect you any? Bah! I'll purchase you a Wallack's," said Dick, remarkably inexpensive. Fill up, and drink to our mutual good-health!" and, suiting the action to the word, Dick brimmed his glass.

"We shall have to comply, I suppose," said Mayo. "But remember, Dick, it is done simply to oblige you!"

Draining their glasses once more, the three friends returned to the table. The betting continued light, for it was still early in the evening, and the interest of watching the game was not very intense. Fred spoke of withdrawing, and Kendall seemed desirous of carrying out the proposition; but Dick Delano vetoed it strongly.

"Wait a while, boys, and we shall see some play worth watching. It is early yet, and, now we're here, we may as well see the thing through. This is only the preliminary to business."

"You seem pretty well versed in the ropes, Dick," said Kendall. "We shall begin to think you have an interest in the place, if you keep on."

A slight flush, which was unnoticed by his companions, passed over the face of Dick Delano as he laughingly replied:

"Well, I haven't a large amount invested here, but I must confess to having visited the establishment before—out of mere curiosity, you know—and can therefore be considered authority, so far as my experience goes."

With a little more urging on the part of Dick, the party remained. As that gentleman had foretold, what they had already seen was but the "preliminary to business;" for, as the evening advanced, the visitors became more numerous, and the betting more extravagant. The deep-colored checks gave way to those of lighter hue, and the faces of the men about the table came to wear a more anxious and watchful cast. Dick's persuasive powers had been brought successfully into play in urging his friends to partake of several more glasses of the sherry on the sideboard. The desire to withdraw had quite vanished from mind.

"Dick," said Mayo, whose spirits began to feel as light as his head, "I think I'll stake an X on that king—would you?"

"You might try it once," was the reply. "Procure the checks and hazard that amount for experience's sake."

"By Jove, I'll do it!" exclaimed the artist; and, stepping to the bank, he laid down a bill and received the equivalent in "ivories."

"She loses!" he continued, "coppering" his pile on the king.

"Lose she does!" said Dick, as the next turn of the dealer disclosed the cards to view. "Fred, you're in luck!"

"So I am. Here's tempting the goddess again!" and the artist laid his second pile on the card. "This time she wins!" he continued; and he had scarcely uttered the words when the king turned on the winning side.

"Yours again, old boy! I wouldn't go any farther," whispered Dick in a confidential tone. "Twon't be apt to work!"

This friendly advice Mayo heeded, and, cashing the checks he had won, he and his two friends withdrew from the room.

"Our evening hasn't been wholly wasted, after all," said Dick Delano, as the party sauntered up Broadway towards Frank's abode.

"No; far from it. I wish I'd tried my luck," said Kendall.

"Plenty of opportunities yet," rejoined Dick.

As the friends separated at the junction of West Tenth street, Fred remarked:

"I think this thirty dollars ought to be divided among us. It will give us ten apiece—enough for our trouble."

"Nonsense, my boy. Luck gave it to you; and since Robert and I ran no risks, we are deserving of no reward," magnanimously returned Dick.

"Of course not," added Kendall. "The prize is rightfully yours." And with this the three friends bade one another good-night.

When Mayo awoke the next morning, the sun was streaming in through the window, and the clock on the mantle pointed to the hour of ten.

"By Jove!" exclaimed the artist, rising hastily from his bed, "my night's dissipation has cost me two good hours of work." And then suddenly the thought of the money he had won flashed upon his mind. He took out his pocket-book, to make sure it was not a dream, and counted out the amount. There it was, in crisp bank-notes, a pleasant reality and no dream.

"This is more than a week's hard labor would bring," soliloquized he, as he proceeded to make his toilet, "and it came with very little exertion, certainly. I should like to be able to make money as easily always!" Thirty dollars of ready cash, a comfortable sum in the eyes of Fred Mayo, and it is not to be wondered at that his good fortune rather blinded his sober sense. When he came to New York, the young artist brought with him eight hundred dollars in money—his cherished all of earthly possessions. This amount he looked upon as something almost sacred, and to be left untouched, except in cases of emergency. Thus far, the sum, undiminished, remained in the bank where he had deposited it. No one, in fact, knew of its existence, save Mr. Dick Delano. The latter had been confided to him in the early days of their acquaintance. Living, therefore, as Mayo did, by the dint of ceaseless toil, this thirty dollars which had come by the turn of a card was looked upon as a most welcome fortuity.

After breakfasting, Mayo returned to his studio and set about his day's task. His mind, however, was excited over the night's adventure, and his hand unsteady from the effects of the wine he had drunk.

"I can't possibly work to-day!" he exclaimed, throwing down the palette and brushes; "and I think I'll not be a fool enough to risk the consideration of my good fortune last night." Saying this, he put on his hat, and strolled into the street.

Despite the money in his pocket, Fred passed a wearisome day. His mind was filled with wild dreams of wealth that came without work, of crowns won without conquest. So tasted the cup of strained excitement, and he longed to drink a deeper draught. Returning to his studio just as the sun was setting, he found there Kendall and Dick Delano, awaiting his arrival.

"We've been sitting here an hour for you, Fred. It isn't your habit to be away from this nest when the sun shines—where have you been?" inquired Dick, as his friend entered.

"Giving myself a holiday," replied Mayo. "The truth is, I didn't feel like work this morning, and have been strolling about the city ever since. I feel childish enough, some way."

"Then come along with us!" said Dick, rising. "We will seek a remedy for your complaint—eh, Robert?"

"We can make the effort, at any rate," responded Kendall.

"Have you recovered from the effects of the sherry?" asked Dick with a laugh, as they reached the street.

"Quite," replied Mayo. "But whither are you bound?"

"Anywhere that fancy leads us. Mr. Kendall, here, has a desire to try his fortune to-night on the green cloth. We'll bear him company, if you say so."

Mayo made no answer to this proposition. The longing to renew the excitement of the previous evening was strong in his breast, yet he did not wish to urge his friends, nor even encourage them, in satisfying this longing. So he remained silent, and Kendall, misunderstanding it, decided it certainly remarkably inexpensive. Fill up, and drink to our mutual good-health!" and, suiting the action to the word, Dick brimmed his glass.

"We shall have to comply, I suppose," said Mayo. "But remember, Dick, it is done simply to oblige you!"

Draining their glasses once more, the three friends returned to the table. The betting continued light, for it was still early in the evening, and the interest of watching the game was not very intense. Fred spoke of withdrawing, and Kendall seemed desirous of carrying out the proposition; but Dick Delano vetoed it strongly.

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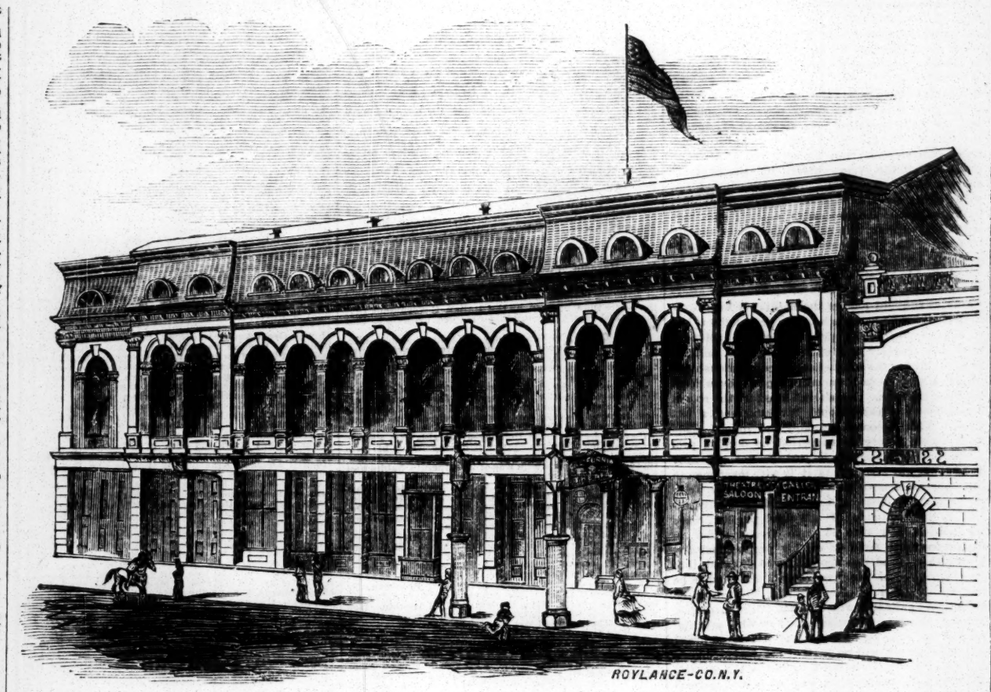
"Nonsense, my boy. Luck gave it to you; and since Robert and I ran no risks, we are deserving of no reward," magnanimously returned Dick.

"Of course not," added Kendall. "The prize is rightfully yours." And with this the three friends bade one another good-night.



ROYLANCE-CO.N.Y.

THE CALIFORNIA THEATRE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"Yes; from your account, quite worth the plucking," returned the gentleman addressed as "Rat." "Whatever became of the two birds?"

"Mayo the artist is still in New York, I understand—winning quite a reputation in his profession. Kendall has gone to California—doing what, I don't know."

"If I were you, Dick, I'd put my good looks to advantage," advised the Rat. "Give up this skittish sort of life, and settle down for enjoyment. I am too old, and haven't the face; but you can play a winning hand at a game of hearts!"

"What do you mean?" inquired Dick, looking up at his companion.

"Mean just what I say!" answered Rat, blowing rings of smoke from his mouth. "Strike some heiress about here—fall in love with her, marry her! With your handsome face—the devil must have given it to you, Dick!—and your engaging manners, you could make love for checks; and get 'em, too!" added Rat, smiling at his happy turn of expression. "It strikes me such a course would be more congenial to your nature than the one you now follow."

"Perhaps it would, Rat." But where is this heiress in want of a husband to come from? Such prizes are not usually left begging a taker!"

"Look around, man! Find one—watch the turns—play high when you get a chance, and you'll win!"

The "Rat" had a manner of expressing himself in the technicalities of his profession, these being the terms most familiar to his mind. He found them concise and comprehensive, and seldom indulged in more extended conversation than they afforded. His long familiarity with the card-table had imbued him with the idea that life, as well as all things pertaining thereto, was best looked upon as a game of chance, and that the difference in men's stations was but the difference between deuces and aces.

"When the chance presents itself," said Dick, "I shall not let it slip; but for the present I must either get back to New York, or wait patiently for something to turn up here."

"Listen, Dick, and I'll turn up the something for you," said his friend, puffing the fragrant cigar with calm enjoyment. "The turn may prove a trump in your hand. There is a flush duffer in New Orleans—I know him well—with a daughter who beats the queen of diamonds. Her heart's her own, her hand is a fortune. She is beautiful, accomplished—all that sort of thing—and her dowry would break a bank. Play for her!"

"But how the devil am I to play for her," put in Dick, "when I don't know her, and have no chance of meeting her?"

"I'll tell you. She spends a part of each year, with her father, in New York. They return about this time, take a boat from here to New Orleans. They haven't returned yet, I think. When they do, take the same steamer with them. Once on board, begin your game!"

"How am I to know this particular lady and gentleman from the numerous other passengers?"

"I'll visit the boats with you, and point out your card."

"G o l!" exclaimed Dick. "You say you know them?"

"By sight," replied Rat, "which is all that is necessary."

"Then, supposing I get them in sight, how am I to work the game?" A flirtation would hardly be the way of winning the old man's good graces, if it were the daughter's."

"Get an introduction. If you can't get it on the steamer, wait till you arrive in New Orleans. The stake will be worth patient play!"

"That it will, Rat, if I win.—But my present limited amount of ducats won't admit of a very extended lay-off from business."

"Then don't lay off!" wisely suggested Rat.

"It would be a ticklish undertaking to handle the checks and court the girl at the same time," remarked Dick.

"But you can handle them quietly," was the Rat's response.

"By the way, what is the name of the young lady?"

"Florence.—Florence Tucker."

"What, the daughter of Richard Tucker?"

"The same. Do you know him?"

"Well, not exactly," replied Dick; "but I've heard a good deal of him. My bygone friend Robert Kendall, who confided a good deal of his private affairs to my attentive ear, often spoke of the Tucker family of New Orleans as intimate friends of his father's. He had never met them himself, he said, but there was some strong friendship existing between the old folks, which made him regard them as acquaintances. All this I learned when the young duffer contemplated his visit South—which he didn't make."

"Is the old Kendall dead?" inquired Rat.

"Yes."

"And the young fellow in California?"

"Yes."

"And the Tuckers never saw this young fellow?"

"Never."

"Then I have it!" exclaimed Rat.

"Have what?" demanded Dick.

"The line of your game! Introduce yourself as the son of the late elder Kendall. You know something of his history, and can hold the cards. This will win you the good graces of the father; the daughter's you must obtain for yourself."

"A capital idea, Rat! I never gave you credit for possessing the head you do!" exclaimed Dick Delano, slapping his friend on the shoulder.

"Is that so?" said Rat, with a smile.

"Pon honor!" returned his friend. "But there isn't any time to lose in this business, Rat," continued Delano, rising from his chair. "Suppose we walk down to the dock now, and take a look at the passengers on the afternoon boat—possibly they'll arrive to-day."

"All right," said Rat.

"I'll get my satchel," observed Dick; "if we should strike them, I can start right along." Saying which, he entered the hotel, paid his bill, and obtained the traveling-bag.

"There are some advantages in not being burdened with much baggage," remarked Dick, as he followed his friend into the street. "You can leave a place with less trouble."

"Which is something of a consideration with you!" returned his companion.

Dick and his friend reached the dock an hour before the time of the steamer's departure, and, taking their position by the gangway, eyed closely the persons who came aboard. A scene worth studying was the one presented to their eager gaze: portly gentlemen, with stunning watch-chains and prominent waistcoats; lean gentlemen, with inquisitive faces and seedy clothes; nervous gentlemen, suspicious of their fellow-travelers, and anxious as to the safety of their baggage; officious gentlemen, who had taken the trip before and were especially desirous of having the fact known; timid gentlemen, who eyed cautiously the boiler of the engine—all these, together with ladies and children, and waiting-maids, and slaves, thronged the deck of a Mississippi steamboat in days before the railroad rivaled the river, or Jim Bludso had parted company with the Prairie Belle!

"They're not here to-day," said Rat, as the signal whistle sounded and the steamer prepared to shove off. "I've seen every one on board. We'll try again to-morrow!" and he led the way toward the street.

Punctually the next day Dick and his friend were at the dock, scrutinizing the passengers on board the steamer; but the objects of their search were not to be seen.

"They may have sailed before this," suggested Dick, as they wended their way back to the hotel.

"I hardly think so," rejoined Rat. "This is as early as they usually return."

For the three days following, our friends paid their daily visit to the departing steamers; but with no better success than on the first day. Dick had become pretty well discouraged of meeting the heiress, and had determined to give up the game unless she appeared soon. The fourth day, however, crowned his efforts with success. As he stood watching the plank, Rat nudged him, and said:

"There's your card, Dick! Isn't she a trump?"

Dick turned in the direction indicated by his companion, and beheld a middle-aged gentleman, with a face that showed his Southern breeding, accompanied by a young lady of rare beauty.

"By Jove, she's a queen!" exclaimed Dick, warmly. "That she is—of diamonds!" rejoined his friend. "I'll write to you, Rat, as soon as anything turns up," said Dick, turning toward the boat, on board which Mr. Tucker and Florence had gone. "And if you feel so disposed, come down to New Orleans. For the present, good-bye!"

"Good-bye, Dick. Be cautious in your moves. The game is risky, but it's worth playing for!" And with this Rat took leave of his friend.

Mr. Dick Delano stepped on board the steamer, where he was to become "the son of the late Joshua Kendall of Virginia," about to introduce himself to the old friend of his father, win the heart of the "old friend's" daughter, and settle down to the enjoyment of life! His success in the first of these undertakings is already known to the reader. What came of the others will be disclosed as the narrative proceeds.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DREAM NOT OF THE PAST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY S. C. O'SULLIVAN.

Dream not of the past, the sorrowful past,
When the clover is bright with the dew;
As the dazzling light
Cometh after the night,
Doth the future shine brightly for you.

Dream not of the past, the sorrowful past,
When the world is so lovely and fair;
For the sun's brightest ray
Will your cares drive away,
While sweet flowers bloom everywhere.

Dream not of the past, the sorrowful past,
When the stars shine so brightly above;
But fight for the right,
And your heart will be light,
And the future beam brightly with love.

THE DEATH VISOR;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS KNIGHT.

THE LOST KING OF PERSIA:

A Thrilling Romance of Persepolis during the Reign of Prince Haradan.

CHAPTER XXIII.

BURDIS AND MATTI—THE PLOT.

During the King's visit to the chamber of the maiden, Burdis and Matti were seated in one of the upper chambers of the palace. They had met by mutual agreement, for there were whispers in the air which these two worthies wished to avoid, did those whispers assume a more practical shape. The conversation between the two explains itself.

"Now, Matti," said Burdis in a low tone, "the citizens are roused, and their voices are raised against the King. Should the throne fall, the people will avenge their wrongs and the injustice done them. No one will be spared. We have played an important part in this, and we would be likely to suffer without council or judgment. Now, this must be avoided."

"But how?"

"Drug the King while he sleeps, abstract the precious stones and plate from the royal treasure, and sail for some distant land."

"Sail?"

"Aye. But a few leagues from Glador there is a shipping port. It is easily gained, for the mountains are clear, the soldiers being all in the city."

"Where are the jewels?"

"In the King's chamber, within our reach."

"But the King——"

"Has been hitherto a tender husband and father, but he has now taken effect, they proceeded to search the apartment. Near the couch of the King, resting upon a velvet stool, lay the crown. Matti hastily seized it, and began forcing out the precious stones. Burdis had opened a secret panel near the tapestry, disclosing a small, narrow apartment. Into this he sprang with agility, and presently returned bearing in his arms a large sheepskin bag. By this time Matti had destroyed the crown; and when Burdis appeared before him bearing the bag, he demanded its surrender.

"How now, Matti!" cried Burdis, alarmed at the fierceness of the demand, and the manner of his companion. "What would you do?"

"Care for the jewels, while thou dost hide our tracks."

"Well said. Here, then, take the jewels, and haste to the room of the death vault, and there I will join you."

Matti hastily left the chamber, while Burdis, closing the panel, and with one more glance at the face of the unconscious monarch, quietly withdrew, replacing the heavy tapestry as he passed.

Matti had reached the chamber over the death vault, and was hastily concealing many of the jewels in the bosom of his jacket. But in this he was discovered by Burdis, who had entered unperceived, and at a glance divined the intent of the rascal. In an instant his mind was made up. Drawing his short-sword, he dealt Matti a stunning blow upon the head, which laid him prostrate upon the floor. He then collected the jewels, which had fallen from the sack, and replaced them, and was on the point of leaving the room, when Matti turned upon his side. Burdis cast the sack to one side, and, seizing the almost senseless form of his companion, carried it to the opening leading to the death pit. After some exertion, he managed to force the body through the narrow space, and then, lowering it down, to make sure that the feet did not rest upon the stone ledge, gave it a sudden twist and let it fall. He

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; so answers by mail.

W. A. F.—I. Take him as umpire, third-base player, catcher and captain. Ferguson ranks about the highest in the fraternity. 2. Athletic, Atlantic, Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, Eckford, Haymaker, Ketchum, Mutual, Olympic and Rockford. The Boston nine of 1871 included McVey, Spalding, Gould, Parsons, Schaffer, G. Wright, Cone, H. Wright and Birdsall, with Jackson and Barrows as subs. 3. The umpire can only reverse his decision when he palpably misinterprets the rule. The mere fact of both captains agreeing that the umpire was wrong does not oblige him to reverse his decision. The umpire cannot do so on the testimony of players. 4. Mr. Gassette of Chicago; write to as that Messrs. Spalding, Devlin, Wood, Ayers, Cuthbert and Treacy had all signed papers with him.” If that is so, not one of them can play in any other club unless Mr. Gassette chooses to withdraw his claim on their services.

P. B. W., St. Mary's.—Practice differs, but the law of the game is that you “cannot build from the board.” The difficulty is largely one of technicalities. When A called “five,” it was not a build, but a combination. B could alter that by *building*, but not by *combining*. He could not do it by using cards in his hand, for example, or he could be do it by using one in his hand and another on the table, as the latter play would be clearly “building from the board,” though but in part. The power to “build” is derived solely from the player's own hand; the power to “combine,” from the player's own hand in conjunction with cards upon the table; and there is no clause in the rules that even suggests that a player can “combine” and “build” at one and the same time. Yet many players do it, and argue that they are building legitimately, simply because they make convenient use of a card in their own hand.

F. AND D., *Boston.*—The four-oared race, six miles, three turns, between the Neptune of St. John, N. B., and the J. D. R. Putnam of New York, for $500 a side, came off on the Charles River, Boston, Mass., July 5, 1855, and was won by the Neptunes in 47 35, the time of the New Yorkers being 51:50. The winning crew were E. Welch, John Morris, E. Macauley, and John Lambert; the Putnam was manned by F. Lynch, J. Roberts, J. Matherson, and H. Larson. The former was without a companion, while J. C. Newman acted as such in the New York boat, of which he was the builder. James Wenten officiated as referee, the judges being Wm. Wood and W. D. W. Allen.

PROFESSY MAN HAPPY, Ashland.—We have not space to explain all the points of a play, but some of the chief ones are to prepare and prepare for the stage such articles as may be on the list furnished by the stage manager, many of which he is required to manufacture, to see that the furniture and properties required on the stage are in position at the proper time; also to see that properties to be carried on are in readiness. A knowledge of the manufacture of *papier mache* is absolutely necessary. There are many other things which can only be learned by a long apprenticeship. Your best plan would be to obtain a position as assistant in some well regulated theatre. 2. About 30 cents for each insertion.

LEO.—1. Cannot say. 2. She made her first appearance as Pert Oriva a dancer with a variety troupe, under the management of Mrs. W. B. English, at Laura Keene's Theatre, in the Summer of 1863. 3 and 4. She has acted several times at Niblo's Garden, now Daly's, Brooklyn, at the Broadway Theatre at the corner of Broome; and has played several engagements at the Old Bowery Theatre; but we have never seen her first appearance announced on any of the town. 5. J. P. Haines is the author of “The French Spy,” which was partly taken from the French. It was first performed at the Adelphi Theatre, London, Eng., in 1837.

FLEMX, Wheeling.—1. No. The first race in which the Wards—Josh., Gil, Charley and Hank—rowed as a crew was a regatta held July 4, 1865, on the Hudson River, when they beat the famous Poughkeepsie crew, composed of Homer Wooden, Wm. Stevens, Wm. Burger, and Zeke Benewey. They won the four-oared championship in Sept. 25, 1865, by defeating the then champions, John Biglin, John J. Eckerson, John Blew, and Barney Biglin, in a race of five miles at Sing Sing, N. Y., for $1,000 a side. 3. Both Ward and Hank Mansfield.

C. D. M., Kenton.—1. A lifetime of study would hardly be sufficient to give you a thorough knowledge of chemistry, but if you can master the first 50 pages of Prof. Youman's works, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, and Harper Brothers publish some of Faraday's most interesting works. 2. *The Freeman's Journal and Catholic Register.*

H. G. B., Boston.—You are correct, and the error was one which should have been noticed at the time. John Wilkes Booth shot President Lincoln, April 14, 1865, Edwin Booth performed at the Boston (Mass.) Theatre in “The Iron Chest” and “Don Cæsar de Bazan,” while Wm. Warden, New York City, on that evening “Corporal Cartouche” was performed.

A AND B, Brooklyn.—“A bets B that the Athletics will beat the Atlantics three runs in their game of Oct. 22. The game was a tie, ten innings being played, and darkness putting a stop to further play. How is the bet decided?”—The Athletics having failed to beat the Atlantics in a full game of nine innings, A loses the bet.

B. X., Shelbyville.—1. The chief duties of an advance agent are as the title implies; namely, to go ahead, distribute, attend to the newspapers, make contracts with hotels for board of company and railroads for transportation, and such other matters as the managers may direct. 2. Charlotte Crabtree.

ANXIOUS.—1. He was born in 1838, and made his first appearance as a Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., in 1851. Do not know his previous business. He has performed in many of the principal theatres of this country, and is now in several in England and Ireland. Was married Oct. 13, 1855.

PLACUNE, Louisville.—1. The fastest mile running time is 1:42¾, made by Alarm at Saratoga, July 17, 1872. 2. No; his first mile in the dog race, 2¼ miles, was timed by our reporters in 1:40, but such is no record. 3. Herzog's best time was 1:43¾. 4. No horse has ever run a mile in 1:36½.

ANON.—Seek a permanent engagement with managers of the variety theatres in this city. Show them what you can do, and offer to sing a night or two for nothing if they will promise you an engagement in case you are successful.

CITY BILLIARD HALL, Holyoke.—1. If A played with the spot ball, without having first reversed the positions of the two balls, his stroke was foul. 2 and 3. The Occident has made the fastest time on record, as well as Goldsmith Maid.

J. A. B., Plainfield.—The cubit of the Scriptures is supposed to have been a little less than twenty-two inches, and the book of Genesis says that Noah's ark was 300 cubits in length, 50 cubits in breadth, and 30 cubits in height.

J. G. J., Chicago.—1. In 1861. 2. In 1869. 3. There was no legal championship until that established by the professional association in 1871. The Athletics were awarded the championship in 1871, the Bostons in 1872, and they will no doubt be awarded it in November, 1873.

LEE, Cincinnati.—There is always a possibility of such things going astray in their transmission by mail, and it would be best not to risk it. If you have the time to copy it, we should be thankful for the favor.

THE MODOC, Aurora.—A straight flush only counts as an ordinary flush, except a special agreement is made before commencing play that it shall beat four aces. Ordinarily, four aces cannot be beaten.

C. F. G., Phila.—As the pistols were put up for 100 chances, P was entitled to throw all the chances that remained unsold. The objection that the trial should have been filled out with his name amounts to nothing.

SUBSCRIBER, Springfield, Mo.—No good can be accomplished by alarming the “moral show.” Similar entertainments have been given in this direction, churches and halls alike being engaged by the managers.

DOUBLE, Boston.—It would be a matter of taste. It is evident that you possess the germs of talent, otherwise the management would not have advanced you. If you have not as yet tried the other course, we would advise you to remain where you are.

JOHNNIE THOMPSON, Buffalo.—1. The fight between Mace and Coburn at Bay St. Louis, Miss., took place Nov. 30, 1871. 2. Mace was born at Swalbam, near Beeston, Eng., in April, 1831.

J. AND B., Philadelphia.—1. The present Chestnut-street Theatre was opened on Monday, Jan. 26, 1863, under the management of Wm. Wheatley. 2. Edwin Forrest commenced an engagement on the opening night.

ORLEANS, New Orleans.—You could not have perused the dramatic columns of THE CLIPPER, as the language you quote never appeared therein, nor any statement embodying such a fact.

WALTER.—If you mean that you would like to go on the stage as ventriloquist and vocalist, it is possible that E. D. Davies, now performing at Niblo's Garden, would give you instruction.

JEFF.—Earning bases by sharp running is one thing, earning bases by hits is another. Earned runs as counted on baseball scores refer exclusively to runs scored off the pitching and by good safe hits.

G. F., Chicago.—The fastest mile heat ever run was 1:43, made by Padladen, Sallna and Thorahill. Alarm ran a mile dash in 1:42¾. Longfellow's best mile-heat time is 1:43¾, made at Long Branch.

H. B.—The captain of the Mutuals having declined to play, and the umpire deciding to continue the game, the fact of the refusal forfeits the game to the Actives by 9 to 0, as we read it in the statement of it.

AGENT.—1. The New Park Theatre is to be located on the south side of East Twenty-second street, near Broadway. 2. William Stuart is to be the manager. 3. It is expected to open in December next.

OLD TIMES.—1 Send a printed title page and $1 to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C. 2. Yes, unless the words “all rights reserved” are printed thereon. 3. Yes.

S. T. P., New Orleans.—Card and full instructions sent. Letters arrived by last mail Monday. Try one day earlier.

GAZELLE.—Such pools are always regarded as play or pay, and the drawer of Gazelle is not entitled to his money.

GYMNAST.—Ed Searles defeated Bob Wavin a jumping match at Binghamton, N. Y., July 30, 1870, clearing 13 feet 2 inches.

BILLY M.—A president can run for an office every successive election if so disposed; there is no law to prevent his doing so.

WILL.—1. “Texas Jack” married Mlle. Morlacchi at Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 31 last. 2. In Baltimore, Md., we believe.

A. B., Elora.—1. Statistics show a reduction in the number. 2. It is a record. 3. You cannot play it alone if your partner assists, and we have always so decided.

J. CONNERY, Scranton.—We do not know who is the author. As the title page contained a falsehood, the contents are probably equally unreliable.

HARRY, Boston.—1. He would not with his deuce raise A's build of “eights” (a total of sixteen) to “ten.”

R. S. G.—By the English rules, the dealer forfeits two points for a misdeal. In this country the custom is not to inflict any penalty.

ANANIAS CLUB, Watertown.—There is no such card as the joker in legitimate euchre, and consequently there are no recognized rules for the game where it is used.

Q. J. AND J. M.—A partner at casino cannot build unless he has in his hand a card of the same denomination as the build.

BOOMER, Toronto.—Of course you can go it alone, when your partner deals; but your doing so prevents his going alone.

W. J. L., Virginia City.—1. She did not beat Dexter's time previously in the trot at Milwaukee. 2. May 10, 1870, at New Orleans.

B. H. W.—Your becoming a citizen before your sons were 18 years old constitutes them citizens when arrived at age.

CANE, South Bend.—1. Goldsmith Maid has not made the fastest trotting time this season. 2. Occident has, with 2:16¾.

J. L. R., Forest.—You can get them at almost any fur store, and as cheap, if not cheaper, in Cleveland or Cincinnati as in New York.

TONY.—It is that lady's private property, has never been published, and is not for sale. It is called “The Sleigh Ride.”

M. E., Pittsburgh.—If a lady performer changes her name without notifying the public, it would be impossible for us to identify her without seeing her in person.

S. R. R., Sherwood Falls.—A “nine” is Tom, which meant that the Governor was elected by a majority of 14,500 or over.

W. S., Sacramento.—Goldsmith Maid never trotted in 2:16¾ at Buffalo. She made that time at Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.

C. H.—No person has ever accomplished the feat of turning a double somersault while standing on the back of a horse while it is coursing the arena.

RALEIGH.—Neither had her name application at *The Graphic* office. We have had no experience in that line, and cannot advise you.

“DOWN SOUTH.”—We thank you for the sketch, but it does not possess sufficient general interest to warrant its publication.

COLUMBIA, Allegheny City.—1. Ned G Baldwin arrived at New York from England Dec. 31, 1867. Jim Mace arrived Sept. 14, 1869. 2. In this country.

C. H., Franklin.—It does. When he entered into the wager, he entered also into the obligation to either pay or pay.

SO. BO. WO., Ashland.—Dr. J. R. Housel, McEdwardsville, Pa., recently advertised back numbers of THE CLIPPER for sale.

C. J. DAVIS, Boston.—The fastest time by a sailing vessel between New York and Liverpool was made by the Red Jacket, viz.: 13 days 1 hour 20 minutes.

M. MCGARRITY, West Amesbury.—We do not know the precise date, but he was born in 1841, and we think he has turned thirty-two.

READER, Boston.—Mace and Coburn fought near Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 30, 1871, twelve rounds being contended in 3 hours 38 minutes. It was decided a draw.

W. L. T., Plymouth.—Richard Trevethick invented the steam-carriage or locomotive, and it was first used on the Merthyr Tydfil Railway, in Wales, in 1804.

ISD. ICE, Fort Gibson.—John McDevitt is credited with the championship at billiards. It is 1,683, and it was made at the cosper saloon, in this city.

CHARLEY, Chicago.—If you were playing the “call-out” game, it was out. Otherwise, all the cards should have been played. “Cards” do not last preceding a deal.

C. B. M.—1. First-class banjoists command from $25 per week upward, according to ability and reputation. 2. It is strictly grammatical.

J. H. D., Baltimore.—1. Occident trotted against time for a piece of plate, value $1,000, and his time, 2:16¾, goes on the record. 2. We do not know.

J. B. H., Pittsburgh.—John C. Fremont was never confined in prison. He was placed under arrest by General Kearney, and ordered to report himself at Washington.

A. B. C., Cincinnati.—Three deuces having been thrown, must be counted as such. The fact that one of them was afterwards knocked over is immaterial.

E. B.—At Solo, if a player exposes one or more cards, his opponent can call them.

LORHARD, St. Louis.—You cannot play it alone if your partner assists.

JOYCE.—Yes, win. Your arrangement made the throwing the highest throw, and not ratifying it, X. Q. S. Houston.—Thank you, but we shall make no appointment for that place this season.

W. F. D., Chicago.—Joe Coburn defeated the party named at Charlestown, Cecil County, Md., May 5, 1858.

SI, Nezunee.—The jump was foul, and he is not entitled to another trial, the stakes going to his opponent.

J. B., Providence.—Mike was born March 12, 1837; Tom in 1841.

NICK, Toronto.—I. He did. 2. The same as now—Robt. Fulton, Geo. Price, Samuel Hutton and Elijah Rose.

J. R., Cincinnati.—You should take legal measures against him.

KIT CARSON.—A can take both his antagonist's and his own build of “five.”

A. L. B., Dayton.—We have a correspondent in your city.

FOXY, Carry.—Joseph Jefferson has acted Rip Van Winkle in London, Eng.

HARDWARE, *Boston.*—We regard them as reliable players, one and all.

L. L. S.—The Boston Club were awarded the championship for 1872.

H. H., Philadelphia.—The party first named is 37, the second 26, and the third 21 years of age.

J. D., Kendallville, Ind.—We are not in that line of business.

READER, Keokuk.—The advertisement will cost fifteen cents a line for each insertion.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—1. It is supposed to be “square.” 2. One tenth of the price.

CHAS. STETSON, East Saginaw.—Heenan and Sayers fought at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1860.

GEORGE, Louisville.—Cloud's boat was conveyed across the mountains, from Harrisburg, Pa., by the cars.

SUBSCRIBER.—Address a letter to Homer Lane, in our care.

N., Peekskill.—Joshua Ward, ex-champion sculler, was born May 11, 1838.

C. M. HOWLAND, Worcester.—1. His weight in condition is about 200 lbs. We think so.

JUNE HOAGLAND, JR.—1. Joe Coburn was never defeated. 2. No; it was a draw.

W. H. H., Peekskill.—We are without a record by which to answer your question. The distance is seldom run.

N., Chicago.—The Stadt Theatre, New York City, has the largest seating capacity.

READER, Baltimore.—We do not remember ever hearing of them.

S. De G., Rosedale.—The magazine, “Maple Leaves,” has not been published for over a year.

C. H. S., Philadelphia.—Seventy-five cents for each insertion.

J. F. B., Boston.—Taylor & Co. sell Havana Lottery tickets, and they also collect the money for prizes.

LECK, Baltimore.—She is within a few days of 26 years old.

SUBSCRIBER, Chicago.—A must deal again, for C cannot be deprived of the privilege of his beg.

A. F., Cleveland.—Dexter's time of 2:17¼ has repeatedly been beaten. No answers by mail.

G. S. G., Rochester.—It is so carelessly gotten up, that we can make nothing of it.

S. B. H., Philadelphia.—John T. Hoffman served two consecutive terms as Governor of this State.

A. RAMSEY.—If you desire to enter the profession, see some manager in person, and show him what you can do.

J. S., Lebanon.—The parties you name have acted there since the war.

IKE, Philad'a.—The young man does not wish his identity disclosed.

J. D. B., Glen Carbon.—We thank you for your offer, but we have no such posters.

TATTOED BILL, Chicago.—We have no statistics on the subject.

PRESCRIBER, Chicago.—The party named was about 5 feet 7 inches in height, and about 135lb. in weight.

WEEKLY READER, Newport.—We do not deal in plays. Write to Ed. James, as per his advertisement.

CITY.—1. He is married. 2. Yes, and his wife is still living. 3. No. 4. We have not yet learned.

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☞ It is rumored in Rome that the Jesuits will move their headquarters in that city to Malta.

☞ The Board of Aldermen on Oct. 23 rejected every one of Mayor Havemeyer's nominees for police justices.

☞ The Indiana liquor law has been declared constitutional by the Supreme Court of the State.

☞ Governor Dix has appointed November 27 to be Thanksgiving Day in this State.

☞ Austria has been urged by Prince Bismarck to act in unity with Germany in regard to a papal election.

☞ President Baez of San Domingo, whose term expires next April, refuses to be a candidate for re-election.

☞ The Bishop of Orleans has ordered the curates of his diocese to pray for the restoration of the monarchy.

☞ Ex-Postmaster Stewart of Pittsburgh, Pa., has been indicted for perjury and forgery.

☞ The Putnam County Republican Convention on Oct. 24 nominated Hamilton Fish, Jr., for Assembly.

☞ The cotton factors of New Orleans, La., have resolved to sell that commodity for currency only.

RESUMPTION of specie payments is talked of, and the Secretary of the Treasury promises to begin with silver next week. This is good news, if true. Let the Government hurry up, and give us quick silver for a change.

SQUIBS AND THINGS.

—A Western reporter thus describes the toilet of the belle at a late ball: “She was magnificent in a green calico over a crinoline full four inches larger than the rest of her apparel; a white apron with red strings, blue stockings, a yellow neck ribbon, and white cotton gloves. Her reddish hair was fastened in a pug behind, and well adorned with the tail feathers of the rooster she had for dinner.”

—An editor of an Indiana paper indignantly denies the report that he has committed suicide. A paper published in a neighboring town says the report may not be true, but if it isn't it ought to be; and as the denial is only published in a single town paper, while the contrary is asserted by at least a dozen dailies, the weight of evidence is against him.

—The following advertisement was printed not long ago in an English newspaper: “Wanted, for a family who have bad health, a sober, steady person in the capacity of doctor, surgeon, apothecary, and man midwife. He must occasionally act as footman, valet, hair and wig dresser. He will sometimes be required to read prayers, and to preach a sermon every Sunday. A good salary will be given.”

—The corner stone of Iowa's new Capital building was laid a few days ago, and, contrary to the usual custom, it is said no speeches were made except a few “cursory” remarks by one of the workmen, who got his fingers pinched.

—A man was lately found asleep among the tombstones in a stonecutter's yard. Upon being wakened he remarked that he thought of buying one for himself, and finding one that suited him he concluded to give it a trial before purchasing.

—At a recent execution of three criminals in Japan the victims were beheaded, their skulls broken, their brains scooped out, and their hearts cut out. Not one of the poor fellows survived.

—Seven carloads of eggs were lately sent by one train over the Milwaukee and Northern Railroad. One of our dailies calls this an “an extraordinary instance of ova loading.”

—It is reported that during a late hurricane at Tortugas, a bar of iron weighing one thousand eight hundred pounds was carried two hundred yards over the parapet of the fort.

—The “two-story brick spring-bed factory” at Grand Rapids, Mich., was lately burned up, which makes it bad for those who are not supplied with “two-story brick spring-beds.”

—The National Foundling Hospital at Moscow, Russia, provides for ten thousand infants at a cost of five millions a year.

—The British Society of Arts offers prizes of $2,500 for improvements in grates and an apparatus for cooking by gas—with a view to lessening the use of coal.

—It is reported that the New York Central Railroad is having seven thousand new freight cars and fifty engines manufactured.

—An Iowa preacher lately told his congregation that “religion is like pie—friends, is like your arm in the dark; without it no man can hold a certain hand.”

—In Java young ladies in want of husbands make known their wishes by placing an empty flower-pot on the portico roof.

—An old lady who passed the Summer among the Highlands of the Hudson spent the whole season in looking for the country residence of Rob Roy McGregor.

—An old lady who has six unmarried daughters started out a few days ago on a search for the patrons of husbandry. “Oh, what is home without a mother!”

—“Advise you to dry up,” said a bride elect to her husband that was to be, as she vigorously thumped away at the chords.

—A rural reporter, in writing of a lot of pigs on exhibition at the County Fair, says: “They look too sweet to live a minute.”

—An Indiana coroner's jury lately gave “Blode to peices by a biler bursting” as their verdict.

—A Minnesota jury lately declared shaving on Sunday necessary labor.

—Reserved seats can be bought in the Cleveland horse cars.

—A Maine sportsman boasts of snooting seventy partridges and two bears in one day.

—By late soundings it has been proved that Lake Champlain has water four hundred and ten feet deep.

—Two men in Michigan were lately robbed by moonlight. Very wicked moonlight they have in Michigan.

THERE RECENTLY DIED in Kentucky a lady whose hair measured six feet eight inches in length. And now all the women want to know where she got it.

THE DEAD PUGILIST.

The innumerable caravan is longer by a soul. The summons came to John Carmel Heenan almost before he had lived out his youth. It is perhaps well. This man, who to-day was *feted* by the great and to-morrow was borne inanimate from the wreck of a railway train, had in his youth been disciplined by adversity, that sternest of nurses, and his manlier years were marked by most precarious vicissitudes.

John Carmel Heenan was at one time a prize-fighter. But we can add, without danger of being charged with indulging in the partiality of a professed panegyrist, that he was no common one. It may be a reproach that he was a prize-fighter at all, but it is at all events something to his credit that he was a model one. If it be possible, in such an age as this, to dignify such a calling as that, he was the man to do it. In the ring he was controlled by a purity beyond the breath of slander, while out of the ring an exquisite propriety held him back from proclaiming himself a pugilist. In fine, he was in many repects far beyond the average of his class, and behind it, if at all, only in that lady-like softness of tissue which made punishment so terrible to him. Excellence in any calling goes far towards softening whatever of reproach may attach to it; and while the British Parliament never would have opened their ranks to a third-rate pugilist, they cheerfully made concessions to marked genius, even though that genius had its frontispiece disfigured and was bespattered with blood, by tendering that skillful boxer Gully a vacant chair in their body. A prize-fighter having thus won his way to membership in the Parliament of Great Britain, it remained for another prize-fighter to win his way to companionship with titled lords in England, and to command at home the friendship and affiliation of men every whit as noble as the titled ones abroad. No other professional boxer of his time could have commanded these passports into the highest circles of masculine society. Heenan may have lacked the graces of the schools; the rounded periods, the costly classic ornaments, and the other studied contrivances of speech by which the gentlemen of the clubs propitiate one another; but he certainly came commended, at the very outset, by the splendid eloquence of his physique. His towering form, with its arrowy straightness, dismissed all preliminary praise and precessive eulogy; and, having gained entrance into respectable society sheerly by force of that grand specimen of physical development, he fortified himself in his new position by marshaling to his aid the instinct and promptings of the gentleman. The graces of speech came afterwards, as sunlight follows the night. It was never forgotten that he had once been a prize-fighter, but it was overlooked in presence of his splendid mien, his modesty and unobstrusiveness, and his geniality under the magnetism of companionship—qualities that evoked warmth of praise even from the most cautious. One so well fitted for the role of a gentleman of ease should have amassed a fortune. That Heenan did not, and indeed made until within a very recent period no decided progress in that direction, is perhaps not generally known. It was with him as it is with most men in his sphere. Benevolence gushed prodigally from his overflowing heart; and we should be coldly critical in our estimate of the dead pugilist, were we not to add that he gave freely either of his professional fame or of his professional services, when prudence should have dictated that he withhold both. He gave freely of those when he had nothing else to give; while of his means he ratner gave away that which he had not immediately at hand, than of his abundance. Few who saw him even as late as a year ago, and had not since heard of his feebleness, will realize that the casketed body now being brought eastward by rail is the ghastly remnant that consumption has left of the stalwart youth who stepped so nimbly from the ring at Farnborough, virtually victor.

> “Life is but air,
> That opens to the whistling sword, and closes
> When 'tis gone.”

BOSTON will rest easier hereafter—her victorious Reds have won it, won the baseball championship, and all is serene. The championship question has caused more disputes, more cuss words, more wickedness, than it has entered into the heart of man to conceive. From one section of the country to the other the watchword has been—“Who's it?” From Maine to Georgia; yea, from Boston Common to the Sierra Nevadas, and still onward to the confines of the broad Pacific, the one great inquiry has been—“Who's got it?” But the great problem has been solved at last, and Boston is “it.” What cares she for her great fire, now? Of what avail is her liquor law, or her last wool crop? The Reds have won the baseball championship; squelched the Gray Stockings of the Quaker City, and made all New York hide her diminished head; yea, even Lord Baltimore has been compelled to take a back seat, and Washington (slew music) to meander down the rugged road to ruin. All hail Boston—all hail her noble Red men, whose honesty of purpose, and strict sense of right and justice against the most alluring temptation, have enabled them to win and wear the laurels for another term!

SOMETHING NEW.—We have heard of many curious law suits, but one which came up in a Philadelphia court, last week, surpasses all others for its novelty. Here is the report of the case as it appeared in the papers: “William Hergesheimer vs. James Monaghan. An action to recover damages for an injury to plaintiff's finger, occasioned by a forcible handshaking with defendant.” For an earnest, friendly shake on the part of defendant, this suit on behalf of the plaintiff is the deadest shake of a friend we ever heard of.

THE COURSE pursued by the yacht Enchantress in going it alone for the Cape May Challege Cup does not meet with general approval. The Dreadnaught being disabled by circumstances over which she had no control, courtesy should have induced the owner of the Enchantress to waive all claims to a forfeit, and set another day for the sailing match. It used to be that “brutal pugilists” only would take such an advantage of a disabled adversary.

GERMAN HEINRICH is out on bail. His has been a checkered existence for the past year or two. Convicted and sentenced to a term of years in the State Prison, he was liberated on habeas corpus, and a new trial was granted him. Pining in the Tombs, his health failing him, and his spirit crushed he was next sent to Bellevue Hospital, pending his trial. It was giren out that his case was beyond the reach of physicians, and bail was at length taken to secure his attendance at Court when wanted. “Our Jim,” who has a tender and sympathizing heart, says it is well as it is, for poor Heinrich will soon “be out of all danger,” and “beyond the reach of others than the physicians.” What does the boy mean by it?

NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS are taking a great interest in aerial explorations. They are sending up people in balloons nearly every day. Is this done to save themselves from “going up?”

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ Fire record for the week: On Oct. 20, at Topeka, Kansas; loss, $100,000.....At Madison, Wis., a mill and its contents; loss, $100,000.....At Oswego, N. Y., several buildings were destroyed; loss, $50,000.....On Oct. 22.—In Bradford, N. H., the Presby House; loss, $10,000, insured. In Carrollton, Mich., Ballentine & Co.'s Stock and 2,000,000 feet of lumber; loss, $45,000; insurance, $35,000.....On Oct. 23.—In Cleveland, O., W. H. Corning & Co.'s rectifying and distilling establishment; loss, from $100,000 to $150,000; two firemen were seriously injured by falling walls.....On Oct. 24.—In West Farms, N. Y., Oliver Byrne's barn and stables; loss, $20,000; insurance, $5,000. In Somerville, Mass., a dwelling-house, the family narrowly escaping with their lives; loss, $3,000; insured. In North Attleborough, Mass., Frank Horton's barn; his five year-old daughter was burnt to death. In Oshkosh, Wis., Thompson's shingle mills; loss, $40,000; insurance, $6,000. In Salt Lake City, Utah, the Clift House, a leading hotel; loss, $40,000; insured in part. In New Brunswick, N. J., four stables, a dwelling-house and fifteen mules; loss, $15,000; insured.....On Oct. 25.—The City Hall at Hartford, Ct., was partly destroyed; loss not reported. At Poverty Point, La., Tallaferro's rice mill, with 7,500 sacks of rough rice; loss not stated; insurance, $12,000.

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☞ The keepers at Raymond-street Jail, Brooklyn, N. Y., complain that Miss Kate Stoddard, in developing the insanity theory, is giving them a deal of trouble. Her maiden name is especially distasteful to her, and she insists upon being called Mrs. Goodrich.

☞ The Grand Jury of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Oct. 25 found indictments against Whitelaw Reid of *The Tribune*, Charles A. Dana of *The Sun*, and sundry prominent Brooklyn officials, severally charged with having libeled Alexander McCue, W. C. Kingsley, and various others.

☞ Tammany Hall on Oct. 23 finished its local nominations. Admittedly the strongest man on the ticket is William C. Conner, the well-known type-founder, who runs for Sheriff.

☞ Anastasia Ridgeway baying on Oct. 23 been found dead in one of the shanties on the outskirts of the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, N. J., her husband has been arrested upon suspicion of having killed her.

☞ Gov. Dix has dismissed the court-martial convened to try the insubordinate members of the Eleventh Regiment of this city, and he has also released from arrest the commissioned officers cited

THE TURF.

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

After having been postponed two days on account of a rainstorm, the annual Fall Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club commenced on Thursday, Oct. 23, with fine weather, but a very heavy track. The roads leading to the course at Pimlico were in very bad condition, but the sport promised was of a character to attract a large attendance in each of the four events on the card the favorites were easy winners. The track was but little better on the second day, but the racing was good, though fast time was not marked down in either of the four races. Quite as large a concourse of spectators was present as before. In the latter respect the third day, 25th, excelled the other, the increase in the number of sight-seers being attributable to the fact that the four-mile-heat race, in which True Blue and Harry Bassett were to meet, was set down for that date. In fact, all the interest felt in the events of this day were centred in said race, for which third to it was the favorite at odds of two to one. The result proved that his backers had reason to pin their faith on him, for, after allowing Bassett to lead for nearly two miles and three-quarters, he went to the front like a flash, ran Harry down, and, and distanced him in the first heat. It was evident, too, that his greatest speed had not been brought out by this trial. Summaries are appended:

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB FALL MEETING, Pimlico Course, Baltimore, Md.—First Day, Oct. 3, 1873.—Purse $500 for all ages; to carry 100lb. without regard to sex; horses that had not won during the year, if three years old, allowed 5lb.; if four years old allowed 7lb., if five years old and upwards allowed 10lb.; second horse to receive $100; dash one mile.

M. H. Sanford's b h Preakness, 6 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, 107lb. 1
Dr. Bethune's ch m Chickabiddy, 6 yrs old, by Australian, dam Kate Hayes, 100lb. 2
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s br h Oriolan, 6 yrs old, by Doncaster, dam Canary Bird, 90lb. 3
T. B. & W. R. Davis' b h Allie Hunt, aged, by Vandal, dam Nora Creina, 100lb. 0
A. D. Brown's br c Cornnet, 3 yrs old, by Jonesboro, dam Garland by Uncle Vic, 95lb. 0
Dr. L. A. Hitchcock's b c Limestone, 3 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Transylvania, 98lb. 0
H. Blandy's ch h Tom Boston, 6 yrs old, by Frank Boston, dam Preludo, 104lb. 0
E. S. Rogers's ch h Hanover, 6 yrs old, by Planet, dam Lucy Haxall, 100lb. 0

Time, 1:54.

SAME DAY.—Purse $500, for all ages; two miles, over eight hurdles; welter weights; $100 to the second.

J. R. Coffin's b h Lochiel, 5 yrs old, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 154lb. 1
G. Ayres' b g Victor, 4 yrs old, by Uncle Vic, dam by imp. Scythian, 148lb. 2
G. S. Hazle's imp. b g Prince of Wales, aged, by Chevalier d'Industrie, dam Testa, by Touchstone, 154lb. 3

Time 4:31½.

SAME DAY.—Fourth renewal of the Dixie Stakes, for three-year-olds. $100 each, half forfeit, the Maryland Jockey Club to add $1,500; closed with sixty-three nominations, of which three were rendered void by the death of their nominators; value of stakes $4,600, of which the second receives $500, the third to save his stake; dash two miles.

H. P. McGrath's b c Tom Bowling, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 110lb. 1
W. W. Glenn's ch c Merodac, by imp. Australian, dam Ada Cheatham, 110lb. 2
J. Donahue's gr f Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, dam Eagless, 107lb. 3
Governor O. Rowle's b c Catesby, by imp. Eclipse, dam Katie, 110lb. 0

Time, 3:56. 3:57¾.

SECOND DAY, Oct. 24.—The Central Stakes, for two-year-olds; $50 subscription, play or pay; the Club to add $500; closed with eight nominations; value of stakes, $900; dash one mile.

J. F. Chamberlin's ch c Weathercock, by imp Australian, dam Weather Witch, 100lb. 1
P. Lorillard's imp b c Saxon, by Beadsman, dam Giraldi, 100lb. 2
J. F. Chamberlin's b c Visigoth, by Asteroid, dam Vandalia, 100lb. 3

Time, 1:56.

SAME DAY.—Selling race, for all ages; purse $500, of which $100 goes to the second horse; horses to be sold for $1,500 to carry full weight for age, those to be sold for $1,000 allowed 5lb., those for $750, 10lb.; those for $500, 14lb.; the winner to be sold by auction immediately after the race; dash two miles.

M. Dandiels' ch f Cora Linn, 3 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Dolly Carter, 77lb. 1
J. Donohue's b c Artist, by Asteroid, dam Fairy, 85lb. 2
J. F. Chamberlin's ch c Wheatly, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by Kilgour's dam, 94lb. 3
J. G. K. Lawrence's ch h Village Blacksmith, aged, by Vandal, dam Cholera, 118lb. 0
M. H. Sanford's g g Mildew, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Mildred, 95lb. 0
T. B. & W. R. Davis' b h Allie Hunt, aged, by Vandal, dam Nora Creina, 120lb. 0
H. Blandy's ch h Tom Boston, 6 yrs old, by Frank Boston, dam Preludo, 104lb. 0
A. D. Brown's b c Brookland, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam imported Cairn Gorm, 85lb. 0

Time, 3:52.

SAME DAY.—Gentlemen's Post Stakes, for all ages; weight for age; dash $25 subscription, play or pay, the Club to add $500; closed with six subscribers; value of stakes $650, of which the second receives $100; dash one mile and a quarter; to be ridden by members of the Maryland Jockey Club or of any recognized association in the United States or Canada.

D. J. Bannatyne's ch h Stockwood, 5 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Alabama, 154lb. ..... Owner
A. D. Brown's b c Coronet, 3 yrs old, by Jonesboro, dam Garland, by Uncle Vic, 135lb. 2
H. P. McGrath's ch c Merodac, by imp. Australian, dam Ada Cheatham, 140lb. 3
J. G. K. Lawrence's ch h Village Blacksmith, aged, by Vandal, dam Cholera, 154lb. 0

Time, 2:29¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $700, for all ages; mile heats, three in five; $600 to the first, $100 to the second.

H. Sanford's br c Master Key, 4 yrs old, by imp. Australian, dam Mattie Gross, 108lb. 1 1 1
A. Lewis & Co.'s b f Bessie Lee, 4 yrs old, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Colonel Hulse, 103lb. 2 2 2

Time, 1:56; 1:56; 1:56.

THIRD DAY, Oct. 25.—Free Handicap Stakes for all ages; $20 each, with $1,000 added; closed with nine entries; value of stakes, $580, of which the second horse received $100; dash one and a half miles.

J. Donohue's gr f Lizzie Lucas, 3 yrs old, by Australian, dam Eagless, 85lb. 1
J. G. K. Lawrence's b c Shylock, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Edith, 103lb. 2
Dr. Weldon's ch c Warlike, 3 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by Captain Beard, 95lb. 3
Dr. Bethune's ch h Dick Johnson, aged, by Revenue, dam Victoire, 118lb. ..... dis
M. H. Sanford's b f M. A. B. 4 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Bayleaf, 105lb. ..... dis
T. A. Lynch's ch m Lady Clyde, 6 yrs old, by Lord Clyde, dam Kate Sorrento, 115lb. ..... dis

Time, 3:56; 3:57¾.

SECOND DAY, Oct. 24.—The Central Stakes, for two-year-olds; $50 subscription, play or pay; the Club to add $500; closed with eight nominations; value of stakes, $900; dash one mile.

J. F. Chamberlin's ch c Weathercock, by imp Australian, dam Weather Witch, 100lb. 1
P. Lorillard's imp b c Saxon, by Beadsman, dam Giraldi, 100lb. 2
J. F. Chamberlin's b c Visigoth, by Asteroid, dam Vandalia, 100lb. 3

Time, 1:56.

SAME DAY.—Selling race, for all ages; purse $500, of which $100 goes to the second horse; horses to be sold for $1,500 to carry full weight for age, those to be sold for $1,000 allowed 5lb., those for $750, 10lb.; those for $500, 14lb.; the winner to be sold by auction immediately after the race; dash two miles.

M. Dandiels' ch f Cora Linn, 3 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Dolly Carter, 77lb. 1 2 1
J. Donohue's b c Artist, by Asteroid, dam Fairy, 107lb. 4 1 2
Governor O. Rowle's b c Catesby, by Eclipse, dam Katie by Two Bits, 110lb. ..... 2 3 ro
F. Sawyer's b c Mart Jordan, by Revolver, dam Mattie C., 110lb. ..... 3 4 ro
L. Hitchcock's ch f Quita, by Eclipse, dam Columbia, 107lb. ..... 5 5 ro

Time, 1:56; 1:56; 1:50¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $1,700, for all ages; $1,200 to the first, $400 to the second, and $100 to the third. Four-mile heats.

J. F. Chamberlin's b c True Blue, four years old, by Lexington, dam Balloon, by Yorkshire, 108lb. 1
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch h Harry Bassett, five years old, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, by Albion, 114lb. 2

Time, 7:49.

The meeting was to have closed on Monday, Oct. 27. In our next issue will appear an account of the events then decided.

TROTTING AT KINGSTON, N. Y.—The Fall meeting of the Kingston Driving Park Association was held last week, opening on the 22d ult. and closing on the 24th. The inaugural race was for 3:00 horses, for a purse of $350, mile heats, three in five, in harness, and was won by Josiah Keator's br. g. Harry, who lost the first heat, but won the three following; Fanny second, Sorrel Dan third. Time, 2:50; 2:51; 2:51; 2:51. The 2:37 class were then called up, purse $360, same conditions. It was won by Daniel Kennedy's ch. s. Wild American in three straight heats. White Cloud second, Ella Millard third, Colonel Roberts fourth. Time, 2:47; 2:46¼; 2:43¾. On the second day the sport commenced with a trot for $300, open to 2:45 horses, which H. P. Kelly's b. g. Col. Roberts won in three straight heats. Time, 2:50¼; 2:52¼; 2:51¾. It was followed by the 2:37 race, for $350, the winner of which was J. J. Hornbecker's s. g. Major King, taking the first, third and fourth heats and coming in the other for Mollie Smith won the second and fourth heats. Shot capturing the fifth. The final heat of this race was trotted on the third day, in 2:36¾. The first regular race on this day was between 2:50 horses, for $300, C. Keator's b. m. Mag Tammany coming off victorious by taking the second, fourth and fifth heats. The first was won by Lady Emma, and the third by Sorrel Dan. Time, 2:50; 2:49; 2:50¾; 2:52; 2:51. The meeting was brought to a close with a trot for $300, free for all, which was won in three straight heats by D. Keukin's g. s. Joe Brown. Time, 3:31; 2:36¾; 2:29. The attendance of spectators on each day, and the Association were favored with pleasant weather and a good track.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD PARK.—A $1,000 MATCH.—The match for $1,000 mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between Mr. J. Harker's brown gelding Young Bruno, and Mr. G. N. Ferguson's gray gelding Crown Prince, attracted a good attendance to Fleetwood Park on Wednesday, Oct. 22. Before the start Young Bruno was a hot favorite at $60 to $40, the knowing ones eagerly plunging on the little brown horse. In the first heat Crown Prince took and retained the lead throughout, and won by three lengths in 2:26¾, neither horse making a break or skip in the heat. Crown Prince now became the favorite at $100 to $30, which odds, after he had won the second heat easily by two lengths in 2:27¼, were increased to $100 to $12. In the third heat Crown Prince became somewhat unsteady, and broke on the first quarter, and lost so much ground that he never could make it up. Young Bruno winning by a length and a half in 2:27¾. Crown Prince still remained the favorite at $70 to $25, but the heat was a repetition of the previous one, young Bruno winning by a length and a half in 2:29¾. Enoch horse had now won two heats, and Bruno became the favorite at $50 to $40. He took and kept the lead for half a mile, when he broke badly and lost half a dozen lengths. He, however, rapidly shut up the gap; but the pace was too fast, for it carried him to a second break on the homestretch, and Crown Prince, coming right away, won the heat and race by two lengths in 2:27¾, after one of the best trots of the season.

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.—Mr. John F. Chamberlin's famous racer True Blue, the victor in the four-mile-heat race at Baltimore on Saturday last, distancing his solitary competitor, the once renowned Harry Bassett, in the first heat, started on Monday, Oct. 27, for California, in charge of the well-known trainer Tim Robbins. He goes to take part in the great four-mile-heat race for a purse of $20,000 in gold, to be run for on Nov. 15 at San Francisco. His opponents will be Moscow, Thad Stevens (the representative turf champion of California), Ballot Box, Irene Harding, and either Joe Daniels or Hubbard. True Blue will have little time to get acclimatized after his arrival on the Pacific Coast before he will have to run for this rich stake, and it is quite possible that the same cause which effected Joe Daniels' defeat on Oct. 18, by Thad Stevens in the four-mile heat race for $5,000, viz., short time of work, and the fatigue of the journey, may operate against Mr. Chamberlin's colt. Many Eastern turfmen purpose making the overland trip for the purpose of witnessing this important race.

A TROTTING MATCH for $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between Fowler Galloway's br c Dixon and N. Herring's b m Scotland Maid, both sired by Rysdick's Hambletonian, attracted a good attendance to the Prospect Park Course on Saturday, Oct. 25. The Maid was the favorite before the race at the odds of $100 to $80, and maintained so after the first and second heats, which were won easily by Dixon in 2:38¾; 2:39¾. Mr. Herring then substituted Ismel Benton as the driver of Scotland Maid in place of Doctor Cook, and the effect was soon visible, for the mare won the third heat by three length in 2:38, the fourth by the same distance in 2:36¾, and the fifth heat and race easily in 2:42.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CHAMPIONSHIP WALKING MATCH. Fast Time Made.

The ten-mile walking match between Edward A. Mullin and John D. Wayne, for the champion medal of the State and $500, came off at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., Oct. 18. Each man had previously gained considerable local reputation as a walkist, Wayne having won the medal at the first competition therefor, July 2, defeating four others, one of whom was Mullin, who was compelled to retire before finishing the eighth mile, in consequence of the spikes in his shoes penetrating his feet; Wayne's time was 1 hour 42 minutes 45 seconds. At the games of the Boston Caledonian Club, Aug. 28, Mullin won the one-mile walk, and at the Fall meeting of the New York Athletic Club, Oct. 4, he came in first in the three-mile walking contest, his time being 25:45. In this race he defeated W. H. Stafford, J. H. Watts, W. T. Little and G. H. Coyle. As the match had not been properly advertised, the attendance of spectators was small, not aggregating above two hundred. Neatly and properly harnessed for the contest, precisely at 3 o'clock and 23 minutes they started on their first mile, followed by the referees in a carriage. Mullin, who is noted for his pedestrian spurts, dashed off with a furious stride and pace, and at the first quarter had opened a gap of about fifty paces. But nothing daunted, Wayne trudged along, closing the first mile only nine seconds behind Mullin, who got to the wire in 8 minutes and 16 seconds. They moved right along, but at a little slower pace for the next mile, which was done by Mullin in 9 minutes and 24 seconds, Wayne coming in five seconds later. The next seven miles were walked at an average pace of 9 minutes and 34 seconds, Wayne coming to the wire first on the 3d, 4th, 7th and 9th miles, and Mullin on the 1st, 2d, 5th 6th and 8th miles, both men appearing well and doing well every round they made, and coming to the score with very short laps. On the tenth and last mile Wayne started with two seconds the advantage of Mullin, Wayne's nine-mile time being 1 hour 24 minutes and 34 seconds, and Mullin's 1 hour 24 minutes and 36 seconds. Their friends and trainers followed them on this heat, and used every expedient to spur them on. Near the first quarter pole Mullin made another of his grand spurts and went away from Wayne at an eight-minute pace. At the half-mile pole he was some sixty or eighty paces ahead, and still on his spurt, while Wayne was doing his best to close the gap, which, it was very evident to the celebrities in the stand, he could never do, unless Mullin got winded on his grand spurt. Watches were timing Mullin at almost every step, as it was evident he was doing something that would be a big thing in his pedestrian record. And so it proved, as he made the tenth mile in the remarkable time of only 7 minutes and 33 seconds, and the whole ten miles in the still more remarkable time of 1 hour 32 minutes and 9 seconds, some watches telling only 1 hour and 32 minutes. Wayne came in some five seconds behind him. It is worthy of note that during the first hour each man walked six miles and a quarter.

FASTEST QUARTER-MILE TIME ON RECORD.

Since the opening of the Gateshead Borough Grounds, Newcastle, Eng., they have been the scene of numerous great contests, but none more important, by reason of the fast time accomplished, than that which took place Oct. 4—a sweepstakes of £25 each, for the great all-England 440 yards challenge cup, of the value of £25, between Richard Buttery, Sheffield, scratch; George Walsh, Royton (holder of the cup), 3 yards start; P. Bridge, Blackburn, 19; The Perie, Kelso, 20; and R. Herdman, Shields, 23. There was a large amount of betting, at 6 to 4 on Bridge, 5 to 2 each agst. Perie and Walsh, 8 to 1 agst. Buttery, and 10 to 1 agst. Herdman. Mr. William Oldham was pistol-firer and referee. The men got away well together, and maintained their positions pretty much the same distance, when Bridge passed. With that alteration the men continued until they came into the straight run in. About one hundred yards from the finish Herdman was a couple of yards before Bridge, a yard farther back was Perie, with Walsh a little behind him, and Buttery bringing up the rear. Walsh made an effort to get ahead, but failed, and Buttery quickly passed him. Walsh and Herdman gave up, leaving Bridge, Perie and Buttery to contend for the prize. A splendid struggle took place between the three until close upon the finish, when Buttery made a grand rush ahead, resulting in his winning by a yard, the distance in all being won by Perie was second, and a yard and a half behind him was Bridge. The winner takes the whole of the stakes, amounting to £125 and has to hold the cup against all comers for twelve months, and when challenged again he will be penalized three yards. The performance is a very remarkable one, inasmuch as, if no mistake has been made, he has beaten by a quarter of a second the best time on record for the distance—that of H. A. Reed, who did it in 48¾sec. in a race at Harlington Corner against G. Seward, whom he defeated by eighteen yards on a turnpike road. Buttery is always shown backed for a first-class man, and as, on this occasion, the weather was neither too hot nor too cold, with next to no wind, and a good track, there seems little room to doubt the correctness of the timing. The race was witnessed by many thousand spectators.

DICK SHERRY, alias "Little Dick," formerly well-known in London, Eng., pedestrian circles, but who has resided in this country for several years past, arrived in the metropolis last week, from Duluth, Minn., on his way to the land of his birth. He left for Liverpool, on board the City of Brooklyn, Oct. 23, and intends returning next Spring. He desires us to offer up his thanks to Jim Smith and Jack Goulding for kindness toward him.

BILLIARDS.

TWO INTERESTING FOOT-RACES came off at the Fair Grounds, Quincy, Ill., Oct. 21, between the members of W. W. Coles' Circus. George Conkling winning the hurdle and Harry Welby Cooke the flat race. A very pleasant evening was afterwards spent at the Fair Grounds Hotel.

THE SECOND DEPOSIT in the match between Hen Crandell and John Allison, $400 a side, has been placed in the hands of the temporary stakeholder. It fell due on Oct. 24, and Crandell's money was received by us the day previous, while Allison's was sent from Fall River, Mass., on the 24th, but did not reach us until the 27th. Crandell could have claimed forfeit had he felt disposed, but he preferred to let the match go on. They are to run 125 yards, for $400 a side, at Washington Park, Providence, R. I., Thursday, Nov. 13, good day and track.

W. H. ADSETTS AND C. GALLAGHER, the latter of Boston, Mass., are matched to run 150 yards, Adsetts conceding two yards, for $500 a side, at Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 15. On the same day and track A. W. Hopes of Providence, R. I., and John Graham of Lawrence are to run 100 yards for $200 a side.

T. M. ALDRICH AND JOHN SMITH, both of Providence, R. I., have been matched to run 200 yards, the latter conceding six yards start, for $200 a side, at Washington Pretting Park, near that city, on Thursday, Nov. 13—the day upon which Crandell and Allison decide their match.

ED. W. MOULTON, the sprint runner, has opened a place at No. 2,308 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, known as the Centennial Oyster-house.

JOHN HAYDOCK AND ROBT. DEWHIRST ran 100 yards, for $50, at Washington Park, Providence, R. I., Oct. 24, the latter winning by two feet in 13¾ seconds—not bad, considering the winner's obesity.

AQUATICS.

ATALANTA vs. NASSAU.

The members of these rival rowing organizations were fortunate in having delightful weather on the 18th day set apart for the decision of the match made some time ago between their representative four oared crews—Thursday, Oct. 23. The prize at issue was a handsome set of colors, and the distance paced three miles, straightaway, from the powder-boat to Morris' Dock, on the Harlem River. Each club had chartered a steamboat for the accommodation of members and friends, both of which boats also carried a goodly number of passengers, while from the banks of the stream adjacent to the starting point and finish, and the bridges between, numerous spectators gazed upon the scene. The usual number of small boats of all kinds skimmed about hither and thither on the bosom of the river, while the tug May Clinton was on hand, by the courtesy of the Argonaut Rowing Association of Bergen Point, N. J. A band of music stationed on board the William Fletcher enlivened the occasion with harmonious sounds until the sight-seers were warned per signal to start. In order that the race might be got off at high water, it was decided to have it take place in the afternoon instead of the forenoon, as usual. Accordingly, the crews were called into line about eleven o'clock, taking up positions as under, No. 1 being next to the New York shore:

No. 1—Nassau.—Frank G. Brown, bow, 26 years old, 5ft. 9in., 143lb.; John A. Walker, 23 yrs., 5ft. 11 in., 157lb.; Alfred W. Montgomery, 25 yrs., 6ft. 168lb.; Oliver T. Johnson, stroke, 24 yrs., 5ft. 11in., 157lb. The shell was built of cedar by Robert Jewett, Dunston-on-Tyne, Eng.; 40 feet long, 18 inches wide.

No. 2—Atalanta.—Edward Blake, bow, 23 yrs. 5ft. 6in., 134lb.; William Spear, 145lb.; Theodore Van Raden, 150lb.; Russell Withers, stroke, 36 yrs., 5ft. 8½in., 155lb. Colors, crimson. Boat built of cedar by W. Biffen & Sons, Hammersmith, Eng.; 40 feet long, 17¾ inches wide.

Little time was cut to waste in preparing for the word "Go!" which was given about a quarter past eleven by the referee and starter, Charles Roosevelt. The Nassaus had rather the best of the send-off, though the advantage gained was slight, and more than they could hold for one-sixth of the distance, the stem of the Atalantas' boat then showing in front, and despite the latter's repeated efforts their adversaries to recover their position, the "boys of '48" continued to go to the fore. The friends of the opposing crews shouted to them from the accompanying steamers, and the words of encouragement thus received uttered could not make them work harder than they were doing to secure the honors attaching to the victory. The muscles of the oarsmen were strung to their utmost tension, and the hardened muscles of their arms and shoulders stood out like bunches of whip-cord, as in silence they bent resolutely to their important work, tearing their blades through the water and sending the delicate craft bounding towards the goal. When Macomb's Dam was reached the Atalantas had a lead of a bare length, and that, their friends thought, was quite sufficient to ensure them the victory, and great was the rejoicing on board the J. Birbeck. Right gallantly did the never despairing Nassaus strive to turn the fortunes of the day in their favor, spurting time and again and temporarily raising the hopes of their friends; but it was no use, the Atalantas evidently had the race in their hands, immediately on passing every effort made by their antagonists and drawing slowly but certainly farther ahead. They shot High Bridge with a lead of a length and two-thirds, and after passing much a splendid spurt which gained them nearly as much more, finally crossing the line at Morris' Dock about four lengths in the van. Time, 16:20. The judges were as follows: Atalanta, George B. Springstead and George Roahr; Nassaus, John C. Babcock and J. H. Wills.

DEATH OF JOSEPH C. CLOUD.

In our past issue we published a dispatch from New Orleans, La., announcing the death of Joseph C. Cloud, who several months ago commenced the feat of rowing by canals and rivers from Philadelphia to New Orleans. The dispatch stated that he had been found exhausted in his boat and died within twenty-four hours after being taken ashore, about one hundred miles above the Crescent City. We did not fully credit the statement then, but information since removes all doubt of its correctness. We herewith present an extract from *The New Orleans Picayune* giving particulars of the sad affair:

On Monday, Oct. 13, at early dawn, a boat was seen drifting around and around in an eddy in front of the "Forlorn Hope," belonging to Messrs. Gourrier & Anger, five miles above the town of Plaquemine, parish of Iberville. Prompted by curiosity, and feeling that perhaps the boat had an occupant, it was towed ashore, and it was seen that the man whose approach had been heralded by the papers, Jos. C. Cloud, was almost at the end of his little race. Weakened, exhausted and completely worn down, he was taken from his shell and carried to the house of a hospitable resident of the place, where everything that attention and kindly care could suggest was done to restore the drooping man. He sank hour after hour, and on the twenty-fourth after his discovery he relinquished the oars forever. The next day the Coroner, Adolphe La Blanche, held an inquest, and when it was shown that no violence caused the oarsman's death, he was interred on the plantation. His papers, and the chance friends with all the odd favorites. [illegible] journey, was taken charge of by Messrs. Gourrier & Anger, who hold the same subject to demand by the proper parties. Cloud's diary shows that he had been suffering with what he termed "heavy shakes" for four or five days before his death, as well as pains in his back. When overcome he was on the ninety-third day out, and had but ninety-five miles to lie before him and the accomplishment of his task. All over the boat were written the names of hundreds of persons who visited the oarsman on his way down the river at the different towns. She is about 18 or 20 feet long, canoe-shaped, and exceedingly light. We have received a photograph of Cloud, found on the boat, which will serve to show the identity of the man.

We have also received the following letter, giving additional information:

BAYOU GOULA, LA., Oct. 17, 1873.

FRANK QUEEN, ESQ.—DEAR SIR.—I write this to let you know that Mr. Jos. Cloud the oarsman is dead. He died in Iberville Parish, about twenty-five miles below Baton Rouge, La., Oct. 14. He died at Mediara, at a colored woman's house. When he landed he said that he had pains in his back, and that he was not allowed to land at Baton Rouge; so he pulled until he gave out. My uncle, Coroner Le Blanc, viewed the body. Cloud had with him a carpet-bag, some papers, a diary, a lot of photographs, and a silver watch. My uncle is now in possession of all his effects, which can be obtained by his relatives upon application to Adonis Le Blanc, Bayou Goula, La.

Yours truly, EDMUND GERBER.

THE CAPE MAY CHALLENGE CUP.—On Sept. 22 J. F. Loubat, owner of the yacht Enchantress, sent a challenge to the owner of the Dreadnaught, Capt. Stockwell, to sail for the Cape May Challenge Cup, held by the latter. He named Oct. 14 as the day of racing, but expressed a willingness to sail upon any other day suitable to Mr. Stockwell up to Nov. 1. The owner of the Dreadnaught accepted the challenge to race on the 14th ult.; but as his vessel sustained injuries during the race to Five Fathom Lightship and back, Oct. 9 and 10, which could not be repaired in time for her to sail on the day agreed upon, he requested a few days' delay. This was refused by Mr. Loubat, however, and after duly notifying Capt. Stockwell of his intention, the Enchantress started at 12.13 P. M., Oct. 14, to sail over the course alone. The secretary of the New York Club, Chas. A. Minton, who had been appointed a sub-committee by the Regatta Committee, started the vessel, having first appointed J. F. Tams, who was on board the Enchantress, as judge. From the latter's report we learn that she rounded the Five Fathom Lightship at 1.35 A. M., Oct. 15, and passed Sandy Hook Lightship at 11.15 P. M. on said day, having complied with the regulations governing contests for said cup. On Oct. 20 the Regatta Committee, Fletcher Westray, William Krebs and E. E. Chase, submitted their report, which was to the effect that the Enchantress is entitled to the Cup.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The regular meeting of this organization was held Oct. 23, when a number of new members were admitted. A plot of ground in Savannah, Ga., which Mr. Arkwright had offered gratuitously to the club as a rendezvous during the Winter months, was accepted, and a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions expressive of the thanks of the club. It was also resolved that Coston's light signals be adopted as those of the club, and a committee was appointed to revise the present signal-book. Vice-commodore Douglas tendered his resignation, upon the grounds that his vessel, the Sappho, had been in England for two years past, and it was doubtful whether he would place her in commission next season. At the earnest request of the members, however, it was withdrawn. The vice-commodore then presented to the club the die for the gold medal struck some time ago in commemoration of the victory of the America over the English Yacht Squadron in 1851.

VESPER VS. PALISADE.—An eight-oared barge race came off on the Hudson River Oct. 23, three miles straightaway, between the Vesper and Palisade Clubs of Yonkers, N. Y. The latter went off quickest, holding a slight lead for less than half a mile, when the Vespers went ahead, and, continuing to gain with each stroke, were over four lengths ahead upon entering the last mile, and finally won the race in gallant style by thirty-eight seconds. Time, 18:40. The competing crews were as follows: Vesper—Thos. Fearon, bow; C. H. Simmonds, Otto Sarvony, W. R. Whitmore, John F. Herriott, Owen Van Winkle, Wm. McFarlane, John H. Keeler, stroke; J. T. Howland, coxswain. Palisade—Isaiah Frazier, bow; C. H. Harriott, W. H. Guernsey, Wm. H. Myers, H. M. Underhill, A. Moffat, C. H. Martin, R. G. Jackson, stroke; F. W. Ritter, coxswain.

BILLY SCHAEFF having failed in his endeavors to effect a match with James Ten Eyck, though he offered to come as far east as Philadelphia to row, last week withdrew the fifty dollars he had placed in our hands for that purpose. He says that in future he will not pay any attention to challenges unaccompanied, as Ten Eyck's was, by a deposit as proof of the challenger's sincerity.

EUGENE G. BLACKFORD AND H. C. ROGERS & CO., owners of the schooner-smack Wallace Blackford, which sailed over the course without a competitor for the $250 prize in the recent ocean regatta, offer to match her to sail from off the Owl's Head to Five Fathom lightship, off Cape May, N. J., and return to Sandy Hook Lightship, against any sailing smack (with a well) for $2,000, any time before Dec. 30 next.

THE HARVARD COLLEGE BOAT CLUB elected the following officers on the 21st ult.: President, Mr. Goodwin, '74; vice-president, Mr. Watson, '75; secretary, Mr. Otis, '76; treasurer, Mr. Roberts, '71; assistant treasurer, Mr. Van Duzer, '75; captain of University crew, Mr. Dana, '74; delegates to the National Convention—Messrs. Goodwin and Dana.

A PAIR-OARED MATCH for £200 a side was on Oct. 6 arranged to take place over the Tyne championship course, Eng., on Nov. 18, the contestants being James Taylor and Robert Bagnall of Newcastle on the one side, and H. Thomas and Wm. Biffen of Hammersmith in the other boat.

J. F. LOUBAT of the yacht Enchantress, having received from A. F. Stockwell, owner of the Dreadnaught, his check for $1,000 in payment of a private bet upon the result of the Cape May Challenge Cup race, the latter sent the same, accompanied by a draft for a like sum, to the Regatta Committee of the N. Y. Y. C., with the request that one be handed to the treasurer of Sandy Hook Pilots' Charity Fund, and the other to the treasurer of the New York and New Jersey Pilots' Benevolent Society. This generous action reflects credit upon the donor.

AMUSEMENTS.

JERSEY CITY THEATRE,
JERSEY CITY, N. J.
M. CAMPBELL and FRED LUBIN.....Proprietors
B. A. BAKER.....Business Manager
MONDAY, OCT. 27, AND DURING THE WEEK,
the celebrated Irish comedian and favorite,
MR. JAMES M. WARD,
and the charming actress and vocalist,
MISS WINNIE TAGGART,
whose great success for the last two seasons through the principal cities in the United States have won for them the admiration of the press and the public.
WINNING HAND, KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN, PEEP O' DAY.
SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2—WINNING HAND.
Monday, Dec. 1, engagement of Mr. JOHN JACK, and Miss ANNIE FIRMIN, NEW MAGDALEN.
First-class stars and combinations address B. A. BAKER, Jersey City Theatre, or COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, 9 West Fourth street, New York. 31-1t*

THIS IS TO CERTIFY
that I, Fred. J. Mackley, comedian and author, have given to
WALTERS AND MORTON
the sole copyright of the following character songs, viz.: The Merry Dancing Shakers, The Colored Mountaineers, Stroll in the Morning and Lively Dancing Twins. 31-1t*

A CHRISTMAS EVE SUPPER,
AT HOOLEY'S THEATRE, CHICAGO.
OPINIONS OF THE CHICAGO PRESS.
The play is a three-act comedy replete with sparkling gems of wit, humor, wisdom, sense and nonsense.—EVENING JOURNAL, Oct. 7.
Abounding in diverting situations and sprightly humor, and productive of uproarious merriment from beginning to end.—TIMES, Oct. 7.
The comedy is made up for the most part of laughable situations and ludicrous dilemmas. A treat in which pathos is mingled with unalloyed enthusiasm.—EVENING POST, Oct. 7.
Extremely laughable throughout. It sparkles with funny situations, and is full of humorous scenes between client and advocate is provocative of uproarious mirth.—TRIBUNE, Oct. 7.
A CHRISTMAS EVE SUPPER AT THE BOSTON MUSEUM.
OPINIONS OF THE BOSTON PRESS.
Overflowing with fun.—GLOBE, March 25.
Merry and entertaining. The total effect is that of a clever pot-pourring farce.—ADVERTISER, March 25.
A most mirth-provoking production. The house in a continual roar.—TRAVELER, March 25.
Crisp and exceedingly French. Very racy and productive of constant good humor.—POST, March 25.
A bright, merry, pleasing piece.—COMMERCIAL BULLETIN, March 29.
With an almost excessive amount of funny bulness.—TIMES, March 30.
A really wonderful success.—ADVERTISER, April 4.
Managers of first-class stock theatres or of first-class traveling companies will consult their interests by securing the above brilliantly successful comedy (from the French by Fred. Williams and George Otis Ernst) may address
GEORGE OTIS ERNST,
Cambridge, Boston, Mass.

LOWELL, MASS., SEPT. 29,
1873.—T. R. DAWLEY.—Jay Cooke & Co., with others, are reported as having failed, but judging from the consignment of paper I received at this place yesterday, I have strong hopes that the "BEEKMAN STREET FIRM" are still solvent. Lowell expressmen are of the same opinion, as the following dialogue will show:
"Have you anything for the Heywood Brothers?"
"Well, yes; I should say we had! There is at least a car load in the storage room."
"All right! How much is the freight bill?"
"One hundred and sixteen dollars. I say, do the Heywood Brothers RUN the Great American Printing Works, or do they employ Dawley to work for them to the exclusion of every one else?"
Well, of course I explained matters as best I could, and endeavored to make them understand that your firm was an INDEPENDENT CONCERN, but APPEARANCES were against my statements.
I am a happy "avaunt courier" to-day, as I can now put up "a stand" such as "I have seen in my dreams." We have now on hand a choice selection of other printing work, which, when taken in connection with the very fine lot you have just sent us, makes a "lay out" that will cause the HAR on the billposters' brushes "to stand on end like the quills of the fretful porcupine," and causes a sardonic shout to go up from the lungs of the Shylocks who have "bill-boards to let—price $10 each." Seriously, Mr. Dawley, I think your THREE and NINE sheet bills are very handsomely up to the scratch in artistic finish, yet, upon the whole, the most attractive paper I have ever used. The streamer and descriptive poster are models of neatness, and will do credit to your house. Fraternally yours, DOC. W. H. SMITH,
31-1t Agent Heywood Bros.' Big Show.

SIGNOR DONATO,
The celebrated One-legged Dancer, in his grand specialties in songs-and-dances, can be engaged by
A. G. DONATO,
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A LADY THAT UNDERSTANDS the business wishes to take charge of a WINE ROOM. Address LADY, care B. F. E., Richmond, Ind. 31-1t*

WANTED—
A GOOD FEMALE EQUESTRIENNE
for the
GRAN CIRCO ESPANOL, HAVANA, CUBA.
Apply to GEO. W. ORRIN, St. Charles Hotel, New York, During this week. 31-1t*

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BOYS WANTED,
Who can play the violin. Apply at Military Hall, 193 Bowery. 31 1t*

SMALL BOYS WHO CAN SING and dance, also juvenile talent on musical instruments, etc. Apply to RAPHAEL DE SOLLA,
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EUREKA DRAMATIC,
VARIETY, EQUESTRIAN AND MUSICAL AGENCY,
NO. 9 AMIT

SAVED FROM THE WOLVES.

A FRONTIER EPISODE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY JOHN CLERKE.

He was a hard-faced, elderly man,
When I met had fear
On the West frontier,
And this is the way his story ran!

Ah, but that was a terrible ride!
I was bringing home my fair young bride
To my father's hou e; 'twas the Christmas-tide,
And there was with us my mother-in-law.
Our road passed through a forest wide
In the wild pine region of Saginaw.
All the ground was covered with snow
To the depth of a couple of feet or so,
And the boughs of the spruces and pines and larches,
That hung aloft in tremulous arches,
Wore robes of white o'er their dark green frondage;
And lakes and springs
And rivers and things
Were fettered in Winter's icy bondage.
But the road was a smooth, well-beaten track,
For travel upon it was never slack—
Glassy and level—you never swung
Over a better in cutter or pung.

I reckon a merrier marriage feast
Was never blessed by parson or priest.
I recollect on our bill of fare
Were beaver and caribou, elk and bear,
Wild fowl and fish from the Lake Superior,
And Monongahela whiskey, to suit interior
(I know of nothing like good old whiskey
To cheer a wedding—social or frisky).
And I say by my dear Susannah's side
At the boisterous table, in joy and pride,
And stopped to the parson's toast with fervor:
"The fair young bride—may God preserve her
A helpmate to her husband still
Through future years of good or ill."
For 'tis a touching sight to me—
A solemn and touching sight—to see
A maiden leaving the old hearthstone,
Where she was nurtured so tenderly, kindly,
To make its will and pleasure her own,
Believing and trusting him fondly, blindly.
I am sorry to say the men are few
To whom such devotion is fairly due.

Ah, she was lovely! I can't express
In words to suit me her loveliness.
A form like Apollo's. Well, then, Diana's—
I don't mislead which—was my sweet Susannah's;
A form peculiarly trim and neat,
With the shapeliest hands and the daintiest feet;
A face like a picture, with large, dark eyes;
Soft, sun-brown hair,
In ringlets rare:
Teeth a dealer in pearls would prize;
Lips with fond kisses just bubbling over,
And breath like a cow's that is fed on clover—
Such was my Susy. Alas in the end
That what I've to tell should have come to pass!
I've had three likely wives since then,
But I never met with her like again.
And never expect to. She loved me, too,
With an affection so warm and true
That, if she had lost me, it's my belief
She'd have laid down to bed and died of grief.

The feast held late. It was half-past four
When my cutter and horses came to the door;
But the moon was about the full that night,
And the sleighing was simply superb—moonlight.
Our three miles would speed full soon
Under the glorious Christmas moon.
We gave but a moment to fond farewells,
Then away to the music of brazen bells;
For at my home another company
Awaited the coming of the party.
Wrapped in the buffaloes warm and snug,
With some hot-spiced grog in a little brown jug,
In the middle, and on either side
My mother-in-law and my fair young bride,
Over the glistening snow we glide.
The air was tingling cold and clear;
Our steeds were fleet as the mountain deer,
And we never harbored a thought of fear.
Ah, we were pleasure-bent,
Of the past and the future, of this and that,
The moments passed unreckoned, while
We sped along for a dozen miles,
And reached the edge of the pine-line wood—
A grand old piliared solitude
Of massive, tall, well-shapen trees
That had grown unchecked for centuries.
Their shadows fell black
Across our track,
But never our spirits—our speed grew slack.
We jested and laughed, nor felt the cold,
As we dashed afar in the sombre wold.

But hark! What sound is that we hear
That hits and fills us with deadly fear?
That chills our blood to more than ice,
And causes our steeds to snort and start,
Then bound away at a break-neck pace?
God speed them in the terrible race!
"The wolves! the wolves!" cried my frightened bride:
"Wolves!" echoed her mother on t'other side;
And trembling like any reed may be
As if I could protect them from danger or harm!
What could I do? I slackened rein,
And plied both whip-cord and whip-hand;
But ever the howling pack grew nigher,
"With their long gallop, that can tire
The bounding deer, the hunter's fire"
(You'll find the last two lines in Byron),
And I had never a shooting-iron.
Nearer they come! I am sure I feel
Their breath on my cheek, and their jaws of steel
Gleam cruelly white
In the pale moonlight.
My mother-in-law was swooned from fright,
And I think, as I look on her, here's a chance
For my own and my Susy's deliverance.
For what is the worse with a mother-in-law?
Although she may neither fret nor jaw,
She always has quite too much to say,
And is, generally speaking, in the way.
'Tis better that she alone should die,
Than with her should perish both Sue and I.
So, when our distance does not creep,
Till ready to make the fatal leap,
Silent and sudden I turn about,
Seize the old lady and tumble her out.
A cone, with a fierce, blood-curdling yell,
The devilish brutes upon her fell,
And I laughed as I thought how vexed they'd feel
When they tackled her outworks of cotton and steel:
For though she looked plump when hooped and padded,
The poor old creature was thin and faded.

And Susy—she never spoke a word,
Nor even stirred,
Though she must have heard
The grim beasts quarrel over their prey,
As we dashed from the horrible scene away.
Utterly frozen with fear she seemed,
Or as one who, waking, of horrors dreamed.

Brief, indeed, was the respite won;
Soon the wolves were in chase anon—
Fiercer than ever, those few tough bites
Having served but to sharpen their appetites;
And, though my steeds were strained to the strain,
At every stride our pursuers gained.
Again they ran howling on either side,
And snapped at me and my young bride;
Again they were ready upon us to leap;
And rend us in pieces like helpless sheep!
No half-way measures will now avail
If I would escape! 'tis the law
And self-preservation, with every creature,
Is the first and strongest law of nature,
I kissed her tenderly, whispered low,
"I'm sorry, dear Susy, but you must go,"
Then dropped her gently into the snow.
I heard a long, agonizing scream
Over the dear limbs of my darling;
I heard her dying shrieks and groans
As they tore her flesh and crunched her bones;
And I almost fainted, but not quite,
For now a dwelling appears in sight—
O joyful spectacle! And hark,
The deep-mouthed deer-hounds' angry bark!
My ravenous enemies pause and shrink,
And back into the forest slink,
And I am saved, but at what a price!
'Twas truly a fearful sacrifice,
I would rather have given half my farm
Than my precious Susy should come to harm.

I was home at last,
All danger past.
Friends gathered around in great surprise,
And pestered me with their inquiries.
My story I cried:
"Son, where's your bride
And your mother-in-law? Alas! I fear——"
And I replied,
As I turned aside
In haste, to hide an unmanly tear:
"The wolves have eaten them, mamma dear!"

MORALS.

This story true
Hath morals, too:
I. Suggested by W. B. A——r.
If you would prosper your person and pelf,
Let neither conscience,
Love, nor such nonsense,
Make you incapable of your precious self.

2. Suggested by Mr. B——ch.
If you meet in the forest a famishing horde,
Feed 'em the best you can afford.

SPORTS OF THE OLDEN TIME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NO. 1.

The Race between Boston and Fashion.

The 10th of May, 1842, must ever be regarded as a golden date upon the American racing calendar, for on that memorable day occurred the second and most enthusiastic of the races wherein the people of the North contested with the chivalry of the South for the sovereignty of the national turf. To New Yorkers memory of this exciting meeting is particularly interesting, as under the passing generation witnessed the "inconparable horse-race," as it was at the time styled in popular journals, and thousands of our contemporaries certain a lively recollection of the intense excitement produced throughout the length and breadth of the land by the international contest, both before and after the actual occurrence.

Just half a century ago, the public mind of the United States was agitated to its innermost depths through an initial excitement as to the respective merits of racehorses bred on one side or the other of Mason and Dixon's line, which excitement has, at intervals, descended to the present day; for, as racing prodigies are rarely produced contemporaneously, matches between champions, representing supposed excellence of Northern or Southern blood, could only be brought about at long intervals of time. In 1823 the ever-famous match between Eclipse and Sir Henry settled for the moment, and in favor of Northern pretensions, the vexed question as to turf supremacy; and although the entire resources of the South were subsequently brought in action to erase the humiliation of that defeat, yet nineteen long years elapsed before the ambitious gentry of the South discovered such a "crack" as they were willing to put forth in an avowedly representative character, and upon whom they could be induced to confidently stake their reputation, financially and morally. It is not to be imagined that during the long period between the Eclipse and Sir Henry initial race and its equally famous successor, the one between Boston and Fashion, interest in turf matters at the North had died out, or that there was any lack of desire on the part of the South to redeem forfeited laurels. On the contrary, the success of Eclipse seemed a wonderful stimulant to the breeding of a superior class of horseflesh in both sections of the country, and turfmen, theretofore scarce, rapidly multiplied in this part of the Union. The South ever possessed the advantage of their Northern competitors, both in the number of stables and in the quality of the general stock; while, as to the West, Kentucky and Tennessee being regarded as of the South in racing matters, it was, as it were, a newly-discovered country, into which the wealth and refinement so largely imparted by the existence of turfite proclivities had not as yet penetrated.

The people of the Middle States were actually the sole denizens at the North who encouraged racing, while the standard courses in their quarter of the world were located upon Long Island or in New Jersey. The Union and Centreville Courses were in close proximity to those spacious and commodious stables, located upon the Island, belonging to the controlling gentlemen of the Jockey Club—the Livingstons, Halls, Suttons and Bayards, whose trainers were men of experience and repute, and whose grooms had been imported from beyond the sea. On the Jersey side, the Beacon Course, at Bergen Five Corners, at one time disputed with the Union for the palm of popularity. Still, not being under the control of the Jockey Club, it degenerated from a racing track into an arena for questionable pastimes. At Hoboken were situated the extensive stables of the brothers Stevens, whose private track for training was located in the gentle hollow at the back of Castle Point, now covered with stores and edifices of every description. In Monmouth County, where the invigorating breeze from the Atlantic swept most genially over pasture grounds, stood the equine establishment of William Gibbons, and here was the home of Fashion, Mariner, Shark, and other cracks of their day. Opposite Philadelphia was the Camden Course, with a reputation second only to that of the Union Course; and it was on the Camden track that the Southern stables invariably halted when homeward bound after fulfilling engagements in this vicinity.

Probably the most distinguished turfman on New York Island was Charles Henry Hall, whose name is associated with the breeding of some of the most famous horses of his period. His stable was originally located upon the site of the present Metropolitan Hotel—in fact, Niblo's first saloon was a mere conversion of the palatial horse mansion into a hall for public amusement. About that time the training track was located upon the old Post Road, beyond Cato's celebrated hostelry, and since well known as a trial course for gentlemen drivers, being called the Red House, from the hotel there maintained by Louis Rogers, and which was a favorite resort for the gay men of those days, who with their trotters patronized the newly opened Third avenue after the Post Road had been closed up. The progress of civilization, in the shape of bricks and mortar, has obliterated almost every vestige of this popular track, and possibly Mr. Hall anticipated this when he removed his stables to the farthermost end of the island, where they were in turn encircled by the growing population of the suburban village of Harlem. His training course was subsequently consecrated to trotting uses, after the "high-mettled racers" had been expelled from the soil of his nativity, and with its extinction perished the final public course on Manhattan Island.

The victory of Eclipse having stimulated rivalry to a healthy degree between all breeders for the turf, the great desideratum for a new intersectional contest was the possession of an animal able to beat the time made by the "Monarch of the American Turf." Unlike the English, who were content with seeing a horse win a cup through coming in first from among a crowd of starters, the American turfmen regarded time as being the standard of prowess. Not until success attended in producing animals from their own stock capable of leaving Eclipse's time behind them, American breeders resorted to extensive experiments in importation—a most hazardous and costly venture, it is true, when a passage was scored forty or fifty days on a homeward-bound passage, and when but few animals that were not winners of the higher grade were purchased for importation. Yankee-like, our turfmen hesitated not at price, but ordered the best the market could afford. Hence, before the lapse of many years, our breeding stables held Leviathan (said to have performed four miles in seven minutes), Monarch, Sarpedon, Glencoe, Trustee, and a host of equally distinguished stallions of European endorsement. This wholesale infusion of new blood energized our racing stock, and in the doing encouraged improvement in every branch of horseflesh, until our roadsters gradually became valuable for other purposes than mere use. Like the unprofitable search for the Philosopher's Stone, during the course of which alchemists discovered hundreds of chemicals of profit to art and commerce, the researchers after the conqueror of Eclipse's time, if they did not succeed in finding the coveted article, had at least the pleasant satisfaction of leaving behind them an incomparable quality in horse-flesh, theretofore unknown to the mass of American agriculturists.

But, very unlike the alchemists of yore, our turf-breeders, through persistence, achieved the object of their undertaking, and, after nineteen years of experimenting, it was announced that the time of Eclipse could be beaten, and that, too, by a Southern horse. This intelligence, so unexpected and yet so desirable, revived the desire for a renewal of the equine discussion as to local superiority in blood. The enthusiasm on the part of the general public for a fresh contest between North and South rose to the highest pitch when it was whispered among the knowing ones that, confident as the veterans of the Southern turf were of their ability to produce an invincible horse, they were mistaken in fancying they possessed the sole animal able to wipe out Eclipse's record. While admitting Boston, son to Timoleon, to be everything claimed for him, our shrewd Manhattanese silently promised to produce his superior. Among the outsiders—for whom a recent defeat of Postboy, one of the best Northern horses, by John Bascombe, a Southern crack, had produced a disagreeable effect—confidence in so boastful a declaration was lacking; still, many eminent turfmen, versed in the science of blood, and of Bonnets o' Blue, sagaciously asserted that the offspring of such a sire and dam might be capable of performing prodigies in speed. It was an open question, to say the least of it; and, as the private performances of Fashion became gradually and more generally known, through communications in sporting journals, the courage of the North revived, and at last reached such a pitch that a match between the rival racers became talked about as a necessity, particularly as the pride of the Northerners had been sounded to by the loud-toned exultations "away down in Dixie's Land."

The friends of Boston stood high in public favor, one of his owners, Col. William R. Johnson of Virginia, having been recognized as the "Napoleon of the turf," while his partner, R. Long of Washington, was admitted to be a shrewd, calculating turfman, whose stable had turned forth scores of winners; and hence it was argued that two such veterans would not venture upon a match without thoroughly comprehending the magnitude of the task before them. Moreover, Boston's owners were unwilling to race unless for a high stake, and this very determination augmented the scepticism as to the Northern mare's ability to win, should a match ultimately be made. Another difficulty presented itself in the way of acceptance of Boston's challenge, for the Boston party had by slow steps advanced to downright defiance. Mr. Gibbons, though an enthusiastic turfman of long standing, entertained conscientious scruples against betting; and although willing to enter his horses for purses or prizes, which he regarded as mere rewards for his improvement of the horse stock, yet he neither wagered a cent on his entries nor allowed his stable to be used for gaming purposes. In this emergency a diplomatic turfman interposed to arrange the matter satisfactorily. Mr. Harry K. Toler ingeniously relieved Mr. Gibbons from any participation in the match-making by simply proposing to borrow the mare and assume momentary proprietorship of her. This step was applauded by all interested; and as the community had set their minds upon having a match race between Boston and Fashion, Mr. Gibbons yielded acquiescence to a general demand without violation of his established principles.

The most enthusiastic admirer of Fashion was Walter Livingston, Esq., the nephew to Chancellor Livingston, and designated among his fellow-sportsmen as the "last of the white cravats," being popularly considered as the last survivor among gentry of the old school. Mr. Livingston was owner of Trustee, and possibly admiration for that remarkable sire biased his judgment in favor of his promising daughter. At all events, the opinion of Mr. Livingston had great weight among members of the Jockey Club, who immediately rallied beneath his standard of "Bonnets o' Blue," and gave forth to an anxious world the welcome tidings that the gauntlet flung down by the chivalry of the South had been gracefully taken up. Words fail to describe the intense commotion, among all classes and in every section of the country, when the following terms and place assured our sporting community of the certain occurrence of the promised race, upon which depended a wager of $20,000, exclusive of all bets made by private individuals. No sooner was the day of meeting declared, than emissaries, as well as other sporting characters hast ned from the South and Southwest, from the far West and the Canadas, from staid New England and merry Old England even, to witness a race the like of which, it was predicted by wise pates, would never be seen again upon the American continent. Such was the enthusiastic view taken of the match by both sides; and could the great body of our people restrain themselves from being drawn into the vortex of this far-reaching maelstrom? No!—it was morally impossible. Consequently, when the forenoon of the eventful 10th of May closed at the meridian hour, with it likewise closed one-half the business-places of the town, while those remaining open were deserted and desolate. By ten o'clock in the morning no vehicle drawing a single horse was to be got for money, a majority even of the street omnibuses and suburban stages having been drawn off their ordinary routes to serve on this memorable occasion. Hundreds of people had crossed over to Long Island on the previous night; and at early dawn, after having slumbered for a couple of hours, they trudged manfully along the dusty road towards the Union Course. At nine o'clock additional ferry-boats, borrowed from every accessible locality—from Jersey City, Hoboken, and even from Philadelphia—were employed in transporting the vast body of pedestrians who tumultuously refused to allow horses or vehicles to come aboard the vessels until hours afterwards; and meanwhile a procession of nearly ten thousand dirt-begrimed individuals wended its way towards the scene of contest. At nine o'clock the stream of pedestrians, crossing at Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Hellgate and Fort Hamilton, commenced pouring over all roads converging towards Jamaica. A more motley congregation of machines upon wheels could never be imagined. It comprised every article capable of propulsion, from a four-in-hand drag to a pedlar's wagon, a number of these impromptu conveyances being discarded at the course as incapable of accomplishing a homeward journey. The whole aim of man on that day appeared to be to reach the racetrack—he was indifferent as to the means. Once there, the sweaty pilgrim was the victim of many tyrdom, and he trusted to Providence to get home again.

At the hour appointed for the start, the multitude, as has been estimated, exceeded seventy thousand persons; and this vast assemblage, composed in a measure of the crudest elements of society, was expected to be controlled by a solitary deputy sheriff and a score of constables—the entire police force of the county of Queens. As may naturally be supposed, disorder, tumult and lawlessness were rampant for the nonce, the officers of the Jockey Club being unable to enforce the regulations governing the course. While respectable gentlemen were perfectly willing to pay ten dollars for admission to the grand stand—a fee exacted, without distinction of persons, from Senators, Congressmen and diplomatic agents—the rabble scaled the palisade encircling the course, forced open the entrance gates, and took illegal possession of the track. To dislodge these intruders became a herculean task, as they defied charges of volunteer cavalry, and hooted at the impotent threatenings of the sheriff and his posse. That functionary never attempted to rely upon counterpart of his authority, and it became evident that the race must be postponed unless the crowd could be made to relinquish possession of the track. This was made known to the assemblage by word of mouth, and then self-interest recalled a majority of the transgressors to a sense of decorum. The more respectable of the crowd withdrew towards the interior of the grounds, behind the inner rails, scattering amid the myriad of vehicles that in countless rows almost filled that reserved space. The more determined of the intruders resolved upon holding their position by force, when suddenly a body of mounted peacemakers swept down upon the refractory trespassers, and the track was cleared by a band of resolute pugilists, headed by Yankee Sullivan, Jerolomon, Ned Sprague and others of the fancy.

Order now ruling in Warsaw, the most elaborate precautions were taken to secure a satisfactory record of the day's performance. It had been the promise of the originators of the match that the time of Eclipse, made on this very same track (which, by the way, was a few feet over a mile in length), on the 27th of May, 1823, should be beaten. That four-mile heats should be done inside of 7:37, 7:49, and 8:24, respectively, or twelve miles in twenty-three minutes and fifty seconds, was regarded as being the test of the present race—in reality, it was a contest against Old Father Time in person. Messrs. John C. and Robert L. Stevens were selected as timekeepers on the part of the North, a Senator from Louisiana and a Judge from Florida held the watch for the South, while official timers took their usual positions on the judges' stand. However the match should terminate, the main question as to its time would be determined and recorded with reliable accuracy.

Stormy, boisterous and disorderly as had been the general behavior of the multitude before the racers appeared upon the course, no sooner had they made their appearance than a perfect calm ensued, interrupted only by the exclamations of admiration and the ejaculatory applause greeting each animal as it came into sight. At first glance, the popular impression leaned toward Boston—tall, vigorous and confident; but this preference wavered as the lithe, clean-limbed and exquisitely framed Northern mare passed the judges' stand amid the wild hurrahs of an excited multitude. Then a deathlike silence ensued, during which the preliminaries were arranged, and the horses, watched by eager eyes, were brought in line for the start.

"They're off!" was the cry, as the steeds dashed forward at a tremendous pace. "Fashion leads!" was the sole remark as the contestants swept past the grand stand in close proximity—so close, indeed, that one blanket might have covered the pair. A second and a third time the contesting animals, at desperate speed, crossed the line, until, to witness the accomplishment of the fourth mile, the spectators strained their necks the better to watch, every one, the position of his avowed favorite. As the racers tore down the homestretch, not a word was uttered by the enhanced crowd; but when the Northern mare passed the goal in palpable advance of the Southern crack there arose a shout deafening to the ear—an honest, involuntary, spontaneous ebullition of general joy.

"Time!" shouted hundreds of jubilant spectators, as the official timers and their amateur assistants were seen to be in consultation. A few minutes of evident suspense followed the demand, and then a gentleman proceeded to chalk the result upon the face of the judges' stand.

"7:37½!" rang the incredulous crowd. Rapid and steady as had been the gait, few had anticipated so decisive a triumph. Then there came a roar that made the welkin ring. Eclipse's time was a memory of the past!

It was conceded upon all sides that the first heat had determined the match, especially as Boston breathed heavily and was covered with lather, while Fashion showed but slight signs of distress.

"Boston has beaten himself!" ejaculated one of the most eminent and practical Southern turfmen; "but then Fashion has beaten Boston!" And this was the opinion of everybody.

The second heat, singularly enough, was almost an exact repetition of the first; for the mare had evidently the race of her competitor, and forced the pace from first to last.

"7:45!" shouted the president of the Jockey Club; and in a moment the winning horse and her flushed rider were encircled by a crowd wild with enthusiasm, and whose boisterous congratulations actually endangered human life, as the mare struggled to rid herself of obt. usive admirers.

NEW PLAYS IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

"SOUR GRAPES."

H. J. Byron is the author of a four-act drama with the above title which was produced at the Olympic Theatre, London, Eng., Oct. 6, when the Winter season commenced under the management of Henry Neville. The story is as follows: Lord Loraine is a somewhat reckless young gentleman who never lets the fear of consequences stand in the way of any whim he may care to indulge, however wild it may be, though he is in every sense an honorable man and above any act mean or paltry. Whilst smarting under a heartless repulse from a woman in whom he had implicity believed, he comes across an old farming couple at a little neighboring railway station, and their niece, with them, and the expressive eyes, pleasant voice, and charming manner generally, of this young lady not only dispel very suddenly all sorrow for the loss of the lady of fashion, but inspire in the young nobleman's bosom a feeling akin to love at first sight, a fact which he communicates in the first act to his friend Toby Graham, a young barrister who nourishes a hopeless attachment for Kate Fanshaw, an heiress staying at Loraine Hall. Old Lady Loraine, desirous that Lord Loraine shall wed Kate, discovers that her son, who leaves his home under pretense of a visit to Germany, is actually, in the disguise of a sort of farm bailiff, performing the humble duties of something a little above a servant at the farm-house where the heroine of the railway station—Lydia Fane—passes her monotonous existence amongst kind but utterly inferior relatives. The proud mother visits the farm (which is in the immediate neighborhood of an embryo watering-place—Cockleton-on-Sea—which her ladyship patronizes), and in a strong scene appeals to Lydia. Lydia, flushed and happy at the news of her ex-gentleman-lover's return, bears with horror that he is a nobleman, and that he is actually engaged to Kate Fanshawe, a "white lie" to which that young lady loudly assents in order to sting Toby, whom she really loves, and of whom, through a series of misunderstandings, she is ridiculously jealous. Matters at the notion that Loraine is a libertine, who has sought her affections with the basest object, Lydia indignantly orders him from the farm, Loraine knowing nothing of the visit of his mother, the farming people simply looking on him as an impertinent, and little-amusing, fool in his station. Loraine, imagining he has been artfully used as a means of bringing young Petrel, another lover of Lydia, to the point, and disgusted with the bitter ending of his madcap masquerading, goes in for politics and the pleasures of the table, and resolves to make Kate his wife, caring nothing for the future, whilst entertaining a lingering love for Lydia, whom he endeavors to forget in vain. Lady Loraine has told Mrs. Gunn, the farmer's wife, that she should she be employed to speak to her, and a series of misfortunes happening to the farm after Lydia's (the assumed name of Loraine) departure, amongst others a difficulty in obtaining a renewed lease from Petrel's father, Mrs. Gunn comes to Loraine Hall, and, after a scene of equivoque, in which Lady Loraine imagines Mrs. Gunn is paving the way to the obnoxious Lydia's marriage with Petrel, whilst the farmer's wife is alluding to the wretchedness of her niece in consequence of her remorse at her treatment of her lover, discovers in the person of her ladyship's son the supposed impostor of a year before. The misunderstandings which have arisen between Kate and Toby are cleared up by the discovery, but it is impossible to describ fully, within the limits at our disposal, the numerous scenes of equivoque and cross-purposes which occur and serve to make a martyr of the little barrister. Loraine now, seeing the deep and carefully-concealed plot of the judges' and amid the wild hurrahs of an excited Northern mare passed the goal in palpable advance of the Southern crack there arose a shout deafening to the ear—an honest, involuntary, spontaneous ebullition of general joy.

"Time!" shouted hundreds of jubilant spectators, as the official timers and their amateur assistants were seen to be in consultation. A few minutes of evident suspense followed the demand, and then a gentleman proceeded to chalk the result upon the face of the judges' stand.

"7:37½!" rang the incredulous crowd. Rapid and steady as had been the gait, few had anticipated so decisive a triumph. Then there came a roar that made the welkin ring. Eclipse's time was a memory of the past!

It was conceded upon all sides that the first heat had determined the match, especially as Boston breathed heavily and was covered with lather, while Fashion showed but slight signs of distress.

"Boston has beaten himself!" ejaculated one of the most eminent and practical Southern turfmen; "but then Fashion has beaten Boston!" And this was the opinion of everybody.

The second heat, singularly enough, was almost an exact repetition of the first; for the mare had evidently the race of her competitor, and forced the pace from first to last.

"7:45!" shouted the president of the Jockey Club; and in a moment the winning horse and her flushed rider were encircled by a crowd wild with enthusiasm, and whose boisterous congratulations actually endangered human life, as the mare struggled to rid herself of obt. usive admirers.

NEW PLAYS IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

"SOUR GRAPES."

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"THE KING MAKER,"

a new historical drama, in four acts, founded upon the wars of the Roses and white roses, was presented at the Victoria, London, Oct. 4. The author is R. Dodson, from whose pen emanated the piece called "Anne Boleyn," produced at this same house with much success on March 22. The action of the drama commences in the pasture Ground of the Village of Charing, where nobles, knights and traders are celebrating the "Festival of the Silver Arrow," and where chance has thrown Marmaduke Nevill, who has arrived in London to join the great Warwick. At the close of the sports yelling and hooting are heard, the object of it being Sybyl Warden, the daughter of a poor alchemist believed to be a wizard. Sybyl rushes to young Marmaduke, who protects her at the hazard of his life. In these two characters, Sybyl and Marmaduke, the author has centred the principal interest of his drama. Marmaduke, repairing to his lodging, is attacked by Lancastrians, and his life is saved by the intervention of Robin Hilyard, who, though a rebel, pays respect to the badge of Nevill, which he discovers on the person of Marmaduke, and, wounded, makes for shelter, and finds himself in the house of the old alchemist. Marmaduke owes his recovery to the careful tending of Sybyl, and mutual help ends in mutual love. A promise to a dying mother, and that, as a reward for his success, her hand is still for him. Warwick decides to enter the detective force. The *chef* of that body, M. Roule, accedes, for he has just learned that on the night of Madame Dalissier's murder two returned convicts, Daccolard and Lubin, were observed in the vicinity of her house, but since of these two men had since been lost. However, Roule decides to track them, and takes Laurent with him. The bandits have become proprietors of a traveling circus. Laurent, under the assumed name of Simonnin, presents himself before Daccolard to solicit employment. Daccolard suspects him, and a knife raised to stab Laurent, when Roule, disguised as a cattle dealer, interferes. This horrible scene takes place inside the circus, to the music of the performers and the tricks of the clowns. Laurent plays his part so well that he even assists Daccolard to disarrote Roule, and the latter submits to the operation, and is ultimately thrown aside on a bundle of straw for dead. The next day, the new associates, in a singing saloon, plan the breaking into the bank of M. Suchapt, whose daughter is Laurent's *fiancee*. The plan of the robbery is after the style of that noticed on Madame Dalissier; the clothes, watch and chain of the banker's own son are stolen, so that when the police arrive to note particulars they discover a portion of the son's watch-chain and a few fragments of his clothing in the forced-open safe. As the robbers are retiring with their booty, they are arrested by M. Roule and his men. It is concluded that Daccolard and Lubin have also perpetrated the other crime; so think a jury, and in due time they are guillotined. Laurent is, of course, rehabilitated in public opinion, and Emilienne keeps her promise.

"LE HASCHISCH."

A comedy in one act, bearing the above title, the author of which is Louis Leroy, was the latest novelty at the Odeon, Paris. Two friends, Raoul and Nestor, are interested in a young lady, Diane, who lives with her guardian, an old dowager, in a chateau at Granville. Nestor, having made a trip to Paris, mixes with the *demimonde* and brings one of the stars of that world to the theatre, Raoul accompanying them. Nestor is involved in a "row" with an ex-adorer of his frail partner; but, as he is not up to the ways and means of Paris life, Raoul accepts the challenge and wounds his antagonist. The scene of the event reaches Granville; Diane is shocked, the Dowager horrified that Raoul was capable of going to the theatre with *une petite dame*, and Nestor never explains Raoul's innocence and chivalry, because himself speculates on Diane, or rather on her fortune. Suspecting something wrong, Raoul sets out for Granville, and is discovered during a storm in the vicinity of the castle by an old domestic. Nestor orders the unfortunate to be sheltered, but is astounded on beholding Raoul, whom he treats to a bundle of falsehoods as to the cause of the change on the part of the ladies towards him. By mistake an old butler places on the table a pot of preserves, which Raoul finds to be so exhilarating that he partakes of it several times. It is *haschisch*, the talisman of that intellectual fairy who produces such momentary delicious intoxication and dazzling dreams, that Claude Melnotte's castles in the air are left far behind. Dumas, in his "Monte Cristo," has sung the praises of the drug; and as Franz, in that romance, partook of it, so does Raoul in the present comedy. But see of what stuff his dreams are made. A vision passes before his eyes—that of Diane; he declares his love for her; explains and justifies his conduct; pleads so well his cause that he gains it, for it is Diane in real flesh and blood that he has been addressing in his ecstacy. Nestor confesses his villainy and the true lovers are married.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF A "MAKE-UP."—A funny incident is related of Mlle. Valentine, a Paris actress. Not long ago she received an application for the operation, and is ultimately thrown aside on a bundle of straw for dead. The next day, the new associates, in a singing saloon, plan the breaking into the bank of M. Suchapt, whose daughter is Laurent's *fiancee*. The plan of the robbery is after the style of that noticed on Madame Dalissier; the clothes, watch and chain of the banker's own son are stolen, so that when the police arrive to note particulars they discover a portion of the son's watch-chain and a few fragments of his clothing in the forced-open safe. As the robbers are retiring with their booty, they are arrested by M. Roule and his men. It is concluded that Daccolard and Lubin have also perpetrated the other crime; so think a jury, and in due time they are guillotined. Laurent is, of course, rehabilitated in public opinion, and Emilienne keeps her promise.

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"ARKWRIGHT'S WIFE,"

Tom Taylor and John Saunders' new domestic drama, was introduced to the public of London on the 6th ult. The plot is described as follows: Peter Hayes, an inventor, ruined in the pursuit of a marsh light, has lived hitherto on the earnings with her wheel of his daughter, Margaret. Though a strong-backed, resolute, strapping Yorkshire lass, Margaret cannot find money for her father's expenses, and the end has now arrived. The furniture in the house is seized for rent, and Peter Hayes sees in this only an attempt to get possession of her designs, and so arrive at her cherished secret. He is powerless, however, and must succumb to the law, when aid arrives. Richard Arkwright has come to purchase Margaret's hair, which, it appears, falls within the business of that enterprising and intelligent barber. He overhears the conversations between Hayes, his daughter, and the bailiffs. With northern shrewdness he determines on a course of conduct. Margaret is handsome; her hair has already excited his profound admiration. She is, too, a manager, and accustomed to work as only Lancashire lasses work. She will make a good wife, without doubt; and Arkwright, who is himself an inventor, thinks there may be something also to be obtained from Hayes' invention. He proposes to Margaret, accordingly, who, when her first fit of surprise is over, accepts him, then pays out the bailiffs, and offers old Hayes a shelter. A year elapses, the pair are married, and Margaret would be happy were she not jealous of something in her husband's life. She taxes him with having a secret. The charge is not denied. Arkwright shows her what it is. He has in private perfected his machine, and is now about to sell his secret for a large sum. Hayes has overheard the confession. Not wholly without justice, he regards the machine as stolen from his brains. When Arkwright is out, accordingly, he works on the fears and sympathies of Margaret until he induces her to destroy the machine. The process by which he does this is very ingenious, and constitutes the best part of the play

precepts of the great Book in yielding to the desires of nature. No man can say one word against my character, except that I am passionately fond of female society, and that is not forbidden by the moral law.

Hunt quoted verse after verse of Scripture, and even parts of chapters, to sustain his position. He is a man of education, well read in the Bible, and his quotations were delivered with a fluency that impeded distinct utterance. Evidently he is in the habit of referring to passages that he claims justify his conduct. The monster chatted sociably about the girls that his decoys had taken to his lair, among them being some whose families were well and highly known. Three sisters, who were mentioned by their family name, are among the most respectable in Brooklyn. He could not tell the number of his victims, nor the names of all. To further inquiries Hunt replied that his home had always been in New York, excepting the two years he resided in Newark. He quitted Newark for that city's good. A girl named Mary Moreatz, fourteen years old, whose occupation was that of collecting for sale whatever of value could be picked up in the streets, sought his protection. He tired of her in acknowledgment of the claims of another affinity, and Mary's mother caused his arrest. He was required to furnish $1,000 bail, and deposited that amount with his landlord as collateral. His landlord has also $220 in cash and a gold watch in safe keeping. He forfeited the bail, and feared to appear and claim the other property. That scrape cost him $3,000, he said. Justice Riley refused to accept bail, and Hunt was committed to jail. The neighbors say that from twelve to fifteen girls, all under fourteen, were in the habit of visiting him, and when mothers would go there after their daughters, he would hide them away. His landlord has torn down his sign and thrown out his goods. A large crowd of curiosity-hunters surrounded the building all day.

A MAN UNWITTINGLY COMMITS BIGAMY.

The Chicago Divorce Business.

A very peculiar case came up in the Criminal Court this forenoon, and developed another chapter in the history of the disgraceful proceedings so often resorted to by certain divorce "lawyers" in this community. If the statements made before Judge Williams be true, it looks very much as though somebody besides the prisoner examined is really deserving of greater punishment than he. The particulars of the case are briefly as follows: On the 6th of April, 1871, a young German in this city named Herman Hartung maried Maria Schambler. The union of these parties took place under somewhat peculiar circumstances. Hartung had kept company with the girl to some extent, when her parents commenced legal proceedings against him on the charge of bastardy—the girl then being a mother. The defendant alleges that under an irresistible pressure brought to bear upon him by Maria's uncle and other relatives, and while Herman was badly frightened by threats and menaces, he was induced to go before Justice Ebschar, on the day above mentioned, and marry the girl, but that he never lived with her a moment after the ceremony had been performed. Subsequently, he alleges, the girl's friends demanded of him $300 in cash to aid in supporting the child, of which he was the reputed father. With this demand he complied, to the extent of paying them $100 down, and $10 per month in regular installments thereafter for some time. About a year ago, Hartung says, he met Mr. Payne Fitz, one of the "divorce-without-publicity" "lawyers" with which this community is afflicted, who proposed to undertake the job of procuring a divorce for the young man, informing his client that he was justly entitled to a bill of divorce, and could obtain one, as a marriage under duress, like that in his case, was not binding anyhow. A bargain was struck and the matter put into the hands of Fitz, he promising to "put Herman through" for $30, his client paying that amount at once, and also several smaller sums at subsequent periods. Thus the matter rested, till Hartung, desiring to marry again, became uneasy at the delay and again consulted his attorney. He now swears that Fitz told him that if he desired to marry again he could go ahead and do so; that his divorce was all "fixed up," and he should have the papers in due time. Acting on this suggestion, and apparently with no intention of committing any crime, Hartung proceeded to marry, on the 27th of February, 1873, Marie Seifert, this time entering the matrimonial harness without any compulsion. The ceremony was performed by Justice Kauffman. With her he lived in peace for several months, till the relatives of his first wife commenced criminal proceedings against him for bigamy. At this the unfortunate bendict again applied to his attorney for his divorce papers, but failed to obtain them. During the May term of the Criminal Court he was presented to the Grand Jury and indicted for bigamy, but, forfeiting his bail, he was never brought to trial till to-day. He further alleges that the uncle of his first wife has recently offered to compromise with him on the payment of a reasonable amount of money; that Fitz told him the divorce papers had been made out and were in the office of State's Attorney Reed, but that he (the accused) had been unable to obtain or even see any such documents, though he had made repeated efforts to do so. Such, substantially, were the statements made under oath by Herman Hartung this morning, and his words were partially corroborated by the statements of other witnesses. It is hardly necessary to add that Mr. Reed scouts the idea of those divorce papers (?) having ever been left at his office. After hearing these statements, Judge Williams remarked: "This is an eminently disgraceful affair. If these things be true, this man has been more sinned against than sinning. Such doings are well calculated to bring disgrace upon the entire bar of Chicago, and make every attorney feel that the profession should be kicked out of any decent community. The matter calls for further investigation." It was then agreed by the Court and the State's Attorney that the case should be continued, and that subpœnas should be issued for Payne Fitz and Jacob Schoenwald, the latter having acted as attorney for the first wife in the proceedings against Hartung for bastardy. Meanwhile the unfortunate prisoner was locked up in jail.—*Chicago* (Ill.) *Journal*, Oct. 16.

A TRIAL FOR RAPE.—In the Superior Criminal Court, this forenoon, the whole session was taken up in the trial of a young man named John Quigley, indicted for a rape upon the person of Mary Wright, a girl of seventeen years. The defendant is a shoemaker, and has been in the country three years, during which time he has lived in East Boston, not far from the house of the parents of Miss Wright. He has also been intimate with the family, and frequently called at the house. Some months ago he promised to take the daughters of Mr. Wright to ride, and on Sunday, Aug. 31, he fulfilled his promise. In the forenoon of that day he procured a team, and, accompanied by one of the young ladies, drove round Chelsea and Winthrop, arriving back home in the vicinity of 2 o'clock. Something was said about a ride for the other daughter, Mary, when she dressed herself and accompanied Quigley on a drive over much the same road that the sister had been taken. Nothing of note happened till they arrived at Winthrop Beach, where a proposition was made, a why of the two it did not appear, to get from the buggy and sit down a while. The horse was hitched to a low bush, a linen duster was spread upon the grass, and Quigley and Miss Wright sat down upon it. The facts thus far are admitted, but the girl further swears that he then and there criminally outraged her person by force and violence and against her will, and gave the particulars to the jury. The mother and father of the girl also testified to her condition when she arrived home that night, and the subsequent condition of the girl, and her injuries were stated by a doctor who visited her. The defendant, though admitting he took certain familiarities with the girl, denied having intercourse with her, and swore that what did take place between them was by her solicitation and consent, and within the sight and vicinity of many people who were constantly passing and repassing. The arguments of Col. Brewster and District-attorney Cheney were able and powerful statements of their respective positions, the former taking the ground that the act of Quigley was simply an improper and immoral one, though done by the consent of the girl, and that it was not one for which an indictment for rape should have been brought. Mr. Cheney *not pros'd* so much of the indictment as charged the full crime of rape, but claimed a verdict for indecent assault. Judge Aldrich in charging the jury clearly stated the law covering the case, and held that if the act of intercourse was performed with the consent of the girl, she being of sufficient age to give consent, there was no assault, but if it was committed against her will, or under fear, the defendant was guilty. The jury were out but a short time, when they returned with a verdict of not guilty, and Quigley was discharged.—*Boston* (Mass.) *Herald*, Oct. 21.

ABDUCTED AND SEDUCED.—Detectives were yesterday engaged in searching for a man, whose name is suppressed for obvious reasons, who is charged with abducting from her home, near Cannonsburg, a young girl, aged about fourteen, named Anna Gunter. It appears that the accused, who is a whip peddler, visited the locality where the girl resided last week. The girl suddenly disappeared, as did the man whom the police now want. The girl was yesterday found in a place of ill-repute in this city, and tells the story of her abduction as follows: The peddler induced her to take a ride in a buggy, and drove to Little Washington, where they stopped at the Fulton House, occupying the same room. On the morning after their arrival the man gave the girl nine dollars and left, telling her to say to the proprietor of the house that her husband would be back soon. The scoundrel and his victim afterwards came to this city, he stating that they would go to McKeesport and get married. The child was taken to the house wherein she was found by her parents yesterday, and the man disappeared, not having since been heard of. The girl was taken back to Cannonsburg yesterday afternoon.—*Pittsburgh* (Pa.) *Dispatch*, Oct. 18.

THAT MASSACHUSETTS INCEST CASE.—Charles B. Abbott of North Reading, Mass., who was bound over Oct. 14 by Trial-justice Buckman of Stoneham, on a charge of incest, is a man fifty-eight years of age. He buried his wife about five years ago. He has six children, the two elder being grown-up daughters, and the three younger being boys. The two older daughters are married, and the youngest, aged twenty, is single and living with her father. The alleged criminality is said to have continued during the last two years. Abbott substantially admits everything charged against him, and the daughter confirms the same. The daughter had previously stated the facts to one of her sisters, stating, however, that in the first instance she was forced, which Abbott denies, asserting that the willingness of the parties in the matter was at all times mutual. It is said that the neighbors have for some time been aware of the existing state of things. How this could have been so, and legal action in the affair so long delayed, is a matter of surprise. Abbott is said to be in the habit of getting drunk. He was bound over to await trial at the next term of the Superior Court.

MRS. ELIZABETH HOLBERT, a widow lady, aged fifty-five years, has sued one Isaiah Baker, aged seventy-four years, for a breach of promise of marriage, and the case is being tried before a Court in Townsontown, Md. The damages claimed for blighted affections are $10,000.

ONCE a careless man went to the cellar and stuck the candle in what he thought was a keg of black sand. He sat near it drinking wine until the candle burned low; nearer and nearer it got to the black sand; nearer and nearer, until the blaze reached the black sand, and, as it was nothing else but black sand, nothing happened.

"FACTS are stubborn things," said a barrister to a female witness under examination. "Yes, sir," said the witness; "and so are women, and if you get anything out of me, just let me know it." "You'll be committed for contempt," said the lawyer. "Very well," said the witness; "I shall suffer justly, for I feel the utmost contempt for every lawyer present."

BASEBALL.

BOSTON vs. WASHINGTON.

The Reds arrived in Washington, D. C., Oct. 22, to play the closing games of their series with Nick Young's nine, the winning of one of which would place their position for the championship beyond all chance of failure. The Washingtons were obliged to go into the contest short-handed, Beals having absented himself without leave, and with no satisfactory reason. This caused a change in the nine, Hines going to second base, Bielaski to left field, Atkinson, a young player, taking right. The home club having won the toss, the Bostons were sent to the bat, and on errors of Warren and Hines, Barnes scored a run, Spalding and Leonard making good hits, but failing to tally. Glenn struck to Schafer, who overthrew, and John reached third; and as the next four men all earned their bases, and Holly came in on a wild throw to second by O'Rourke, the result was four runs, two earned, the next three going out in succession. Addy made a base-hit, but Schafer gave Hines a chance for a double play, which he improved in fine style, and Manning striking, the Reds scored the first goose-egg. The Washingtons saw this and went one better, not a man getting his base in the next two innings, all being slaughtered at first. In the third George Wright led off with a good one to left, Barnes out at first. Spalding hit a two-baser, bringing George in. Leonard earned one bag, and by wild throws of Holly and Bielaski two more runs were gained—three in all, one earned. One-two-three was the word for the Reds in the fourth inning. Gerhardt made two bases, and Stearns got his first on Wright's error. Atkinson was flied by Addy, Warren made first and sent Gerhardt in, Stearns scoring on a passed ball. Warren was well thrown-out at second by O'Rourke, who also caught Snyder on a foul. Wright opened the fifth with a splendid ball out of reach to the right field for three bases, and earned his run on Barnes' hit; the latter tried to steal second, but Snyder's throwing was too much for him. Spalding hit to Gerhardt and retired. Leonard and White made good strikes, but would have been left had not wild throwing let them in, Holly making a good catch off O'Rourke's bat. The Washingtons only got one man on first in the fifth, sixth and seventh innings, Wright and Barnes fielding beautifully, and Addy making two good catches. Addy, after a good hit in the sixth, was forced by Schafer, who in turn suffered by Manning's hit to Warren, on which a good double play was made. Two errors by Hines, and good batting on the part of Spalding, White and O'Rourke, led to the scoring of three unearned runs in the seventh inning; and in the eighth, a muffed fly by Warren off Schafer's bat, and a wild pitch, gave another. Bielaski got first on Wright's error, and came home on good hits by Hines and Holly. Hines, attempting to run in on a throw to second, was caught by O'Rourke on the return of the ball, and decided not out by the umpire, who afterwards reversed his decision on O'Rourke's statement. Holly scored on Gerhardt's good hit, the only two going out. After Leonard had made first and been thrown at second, the game was called on account of darkness. Wright, Barnes, Hines and Glenn did the best fielding. Wright, Leonard and Gerhardt leading at the bat. The score:

BOSTON.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	WASHINGTON.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
G. Wright, s.s.	1	3	3	0	Glenn, 1st b.	1	0	11	1
Barnes, 2d b.	1	1	2	5	Bielaski, l.f.	2	1	2	0
Spalding, p.	2	3	1	3	Hines, 2d b.	1	1	2	5
Leonard, l.f.	2	2	3	0	Holly, c.f.	2	2	2	0
White, c.f.	2	2	0	0	Gerhardt, s.s.	1	3	0	2
O'Rourke, c.	0	0	1	0	Stearns, p.	1	1	0	0
Addy, r.f.	0	2	3	0	Atkinson, r.f.	0	0	0	0
Schafer, 3d b.	1	0	0	1	Warren, 3d b.	0	2	1	2
Manning, 1st b.	0	0	15	0	Snyder, c.	0	0	2	2
Totals.	11	15	24	17	Totals.	8	10	24	12

Boston.	1	0	3	0	3	0	3	1	—11
Philadelphia.	0	4	0	0	2	0	0	2	—8

Runs earned—Boston, 2; Washington, 4. Total bases—Boston, 21; Washington, 12. First base on errors—Boston, 4; Washington, 4. Runs on errors—Boston, 5; Washington, 2. Errors affecting score—Boston, 4; Washington, 10. Total errors—Boston, 9; Washington, 11. Umpire—Fred. Waterman, Washington Club. Time—1h. 50m.

On the 23d ult., owing to Gerhardt's absence, Bob Reach played at short. As on the previous day, Harry Wright did not take part in the game, White going to centre, Manning to first, and O'Rourke catching. The Washingtons first toed the mark, and retired without scoring, Bielaski being left after getting a life on Schafer's overthrow; Wright and Spalding hit to Hines and sat down; Barnes struck a hot one past the pitcher, and, by good running and Reach's error on Leonard's hit, came home; White also earned first, but Glenn caught a difficult foul off O'Rourke and ended the inning. Reach made first on Wright's error, and came home on a wild throw of Barnes, the next three going out in order by Wright, Schafer and White. The Reds failed to score in this inning, and, not to be mean, the Washingtons put down a cipher in the third, Addy making a fine catch off Snyder; Barnes put in a two-baser, and as Reach let Spalding's hot one go through him, "Ros" came home and the sticker took second; Hines and Warren disposed of the next two, but O'Rourke sent Spalding home; Addy went out at first. Holly earned first, Reach tipping out; Atkinson sent one to Barnes, who, strangely enough, juggled it badly and lost a chance for a double-play, and almost immediately a passed ball went under the seats and both men came in; Stearns struck out and Leonard made a brilliant catch of a safe-looking ball from Warren; Schafer fouled out, but the next three made good hits, Wright for two bases, and two runs were scored, one earned. Another goose-egg for the home club, and two runs for the Reds in the fifth inning, White, Addy and Manning batting well and earning one; Leonard failed to hold a difficult fly from Hines, and then Holly and Reach hit safely and hard, Hines scoring on White's slow fielding; Reach was forced by Atkinson, and, on a good, fair-foul by Stearns, Holly crossed the plate, while, by Manning's failure to field Warren's ball properly, Atkinson also tallied; Snyder hit to Barnes, who made a fine double-play, putting out the striker and Warren; Barnes and Spalding batted safely for one ball each, and Ros both forced by Leonard's hit to Warren. White gained first, and O'Rourke, after having a life on Bielaski's failure to hold a fine fly, sent another to Warren and forced Leonard. Although five men went to the bat, and four reached first, no tally was made. Score, 7 to 6, and the Washingtons looking more hopeful. They added two runs in the seventh, one earned on good batting by Glenn and Holly, and one on bad play by Wright and Barnes, the latter redeeming himself by a fine catch off Reach, and doubling up Holly. Hines was caught napping at second immediately after. The Bostons were now one behind, and White put in a good one to right, Reach and Holly catching out the next two. Schafer then made his only base-hit for the two days, scuffing in White, and afterwards scoring himself on errors by Holly and Reach, thus regaining the lead. The score was not altered in the eighth, a fine throw to second by O'Rourke retiring Holly, and good catches by Barnes and Bielaski marking the fielding. O'Rourke, Addy and Barnes did the business for the Blues, as fast as they came up in the ninth. Warren made a muff off White, and Reach another for O'Rourke, and a passed ball advanced them a base; Atkinson, however, put out his first man for two days on a foul from Addy. Barnes flied the next, and threw out Manning, leaving the score nine to eight, after a close and exciting game. Barnes, Leonard and O'Rourke did some good fielding at times, but marred it by costly errors; Glenn, Hines and Warren excelling on the Washington side. Barnes, White and Holly made the best show at the bat. The score:

BOSTON.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	BOSTON.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Glenn, 1st b.	1	1	13	0	G. Wright, s.s.	1	1	1	3
Bielaski, l.f.	1	1	2	0	Barnes, 2d b.	2	1	1	2
Hines, 2d b.	1	0	3	6	Spalding, p.	1	1	0	2
Holly, c.f.	2	4	1	0	Leonard, l.f.	0	0	2	0
Reach, s.s.	1	1	1	3	White, c.f.	1	3	1	0
Atkinson, r.f.	2	0	1	0	O'Rourke, c.	1	1	6	1
Stearns, p.	0	1	0	0	Addy, r.f.	1	1	2	0
Warren, 3d b.	0	0	3	4	Schafer, 3d b.	1	1	0	1
Snyder, c.	0	0	3	0	Manning, 1st b.	1	2	8	0
Totals.	8	8	27	13	Totals.	9	11	27	10

Boston.	0	0	2	2	0	2	2	0	—8
Boston.	0	2	2	2	0	2	2	0	—9

Runs earned—Washington, 2; Boston, 3. Total bases—Washington, 8; Boston, 17. First base on errors—Washington, 7; Boston, 7. Runs on errors—Washington, 3; Boston, 3. Errors affecting score—Washington, 4; Boston, 9. Total errors—Washington, 11; Boston, 10. Umpire—L. Martin, Washington Club. Time—1h. 30m.

MUTUAL vs. ATHLETIC.

The last championship game between these clubs was played on Tuesday, Oct. 21, at the Union Grounds. The attendance was quite limited. The Mutuals were the favorites in the betting at considerable odds, and the result showed that the confidence felt in their ability was vindicated. The record of their series together is as follows:

May 17, Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia	12 to 0
May 24, Athletic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	11 7
June 9, Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia	22 7
June 20, Athletic vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	9 7
Sept. 24, Athletic vs. Mutual, at Philadelphia	10 6
Totals	64 23
Sept. 4, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	7 5
Sept. 18, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	3 2
Oct. 2, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	10 2
Oct. 21, Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn	15 3
Totals	36 14

The contest of Tuesday opened with the Mutuals at the bat, they having to face the swift delivery of Fisher instead of McBride's pitching; besides which, the Athletics made some unwise changes in the positions of their players—first, in placing Sutton at second base in the place of Fisler, and, second, in putting Anson in Sutton's place at third base, Fisler playing at first base. Eggler led off with a hot fair foul for two bases, and, getting round by the hits of the next two men, had his run made an earned run by Start's hit. Higham being fielded out by Fisler to Fisher, and Hatfield by Geary to Fisler, Nelson giving McMullin a chance for a catch which was accepted, one run being scored.....On the Athletic side a blank was drawn, Hatfield's play showing that he was in earnest in this game, he throwing well to Start.

In the second inning, after Martin tipped out Matthews hit a hot liner to Anson, who held it in fine style. Gedney and Holdsworth then scored base-hits, but Anson caught Eggler out on a foul bound before a run could be scored.....Fisher opened on the other side with a good hit; and, by a muff of Higham, Sutton had a life given him; then Murnan hit a grounder to Gedney, who let the ball pass him, on which Fisher ran home, Higham's failure to hold the ball thrown in to him giving Fisher a life at the home base. Sensy then tipped out, and, on McMullen's hit to Hatfield, Sutton was forced out at third. McGeary's high foul to Hatfield ending the inning for one run, not earned.

Neither party scored on the third inning, though the Mutuals opened by covering the three bases by good hits, but the fourth striker, Nelson, tipped out. Martin, by his short hit to Geary, forced Higham out at home base, and Matthews was thrown out by McGeary; so that, though six men went to the bat, and three successive base-hits were made, not a run was scored.....On the other side, a good double play by Nelson—made through Anson's bad base-running—led to a blank being drawn, the score now standing at 1 to 1, the game being close and interesting.

Gedney opened play in the fourth inning, and he and Holdsworth sent fouls for Clapp to catch. Eggler now took his base on three balls, then came Higham and Hatfield with base-hits. By three passed balls—Clapp's hands giving out under Fisher's hot fire—as many runs were scored; and as Fisler muffed Start's ball, and also one from Martin, another run was obtained, four being scored before McGeary threw Matthews out, nine men going to the bat. This was a decisive lead, and it nearly settled the question of the victory.

In the fifth inning the Mutuals added two more runs, errors by Murnan, Sutton, McMullen and Anson assisting. To make things sure, however, the Mutuals went in heavy in the sixth inning on Fisher's "pacers"—and when his swift balls are hit Fisher has nothing to fall back on, as McBride has—the Green Stockings adding eight runs to their score in this inning, of which three were earned, eight errors assisting. As the Athletics failed to obtain runs all this time, the result was a score of 15 to 1 at the end of the sixth inning. In the ninth inning, by loose fielding, the Athletics got in two runs after the first two strikers had been put out, and the third had made his base after three strikes. The Athletics only made seven base hits off Matthews in the entire game, the Mutuals hitting Fisher for seventeen first bases. The full score gives the particulars:

MUTUAL.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	ATHLETIC.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
Eggler, c.f.	3	1	2	1	McGeary, r.s.	0	0	1	4
Higham, c.	3	4	5	0	Fisler, 1st b.	0	1	8	1
Hatfield, 3d b.	1	2	1	3	Anson, 3d b.	1	1	0	0
Start, 1st b.	2	2	8	0	Clapp, c.	0	0	6	2
Nelson, 2d b.	2	2	2	1	Fisher, p.	1	1	1	0
Martin, r.f.	1	1	2	0	Sutton, 2d b.	1	0	0	2
Matthews, p.	0	0	0	1	Murnan, r.f.	1	1	2	0
Gedney, l.f.	0	2	3	0	Sensenderfer, c.f.	0	1	3	0
Holdsworth, s.s.	2	2	0	4	McMullin, l.f.	0	2	2	0
Totals.	15	17	27	10	Totals.	3	7	27	9

Mutual.	1	0	0	4	3	8	0	0	0—15
Athletic.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0— 3

First base by errors—Mutual, 6; Athletic, 3. Runs earned—Mutual, 3; Athletic, 0. Total fielding errors—Mutual, 6; Athletic, 22. Umpire—Mr. Burdock of the Atlantic Club. Time—2h.

NAMELESS vs. CHELSEA.

The return game between these prominent amateur clubs of Brooklyn took place at Prospect Park on Wednesday, Oct. 22; and as a close contest was expected, and the weather was very fine, over 2,000 people were gathered on the field to see the match. Mr. Hunt, the superintendent of the Park ball-fields, prepared things so as to give the fielders a fair chance to play, and, as both clubs were out in their strength, a close contest was looked for. The game was commenced by the Chelseas, and, assisted by bases on called balls and a single base hit, they got in one run. For the Nameless ones, three runs were scored, partly by errors and partly by Grierson's and Smith's base-hits, thus giving them the lead. In the second inning Shevlin opened with a base-hit, went to second on a passed ball, and to third on Horrigan's hit, the latter being thrown out; and, after Clark had taken his base on called balls, Shevlin ran in on a wild pitch; Roach then hit for his base, but the next two strikers were fielded out, one run being scored, but not earned. The fourth and fifth innings settled the question of victory, eleven runs being scored by the Chelseas, Nelson's errors at second base, and Thetford's at short fielding, being very damaging to the Nameless Club. In the last four innings neither party scored, and the final result was the success of the Chelseas by a total score of 13 to 4. The first game ended in a victory for the Nameless by 11 to 5, so a third contest is required to settle the championship question. Of the play, that of West, Shevlin, Roach and Metcalf was good on the Chelsea side, Shevlin leading at the bat; Brasher, Smith, Coleman and Valentine doing service on the Nameless side, Grierson leading at the bat. The latter hurt his hands early in the game. The score below gives the particulars of the play:

CHELSEA.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.	NAMELESS.	R.	I.B.	P.O.	A.
McCormack, r.f.	2	2	0	0	Coleman, 1f.	1	1	2	0
West, 2d b.	0	0	5	0	Nelson, 2d b.	1	0	0	1
Metcalfe, 3d b.	2	1	0	3	Gray, r.f.	0	0	2	0
Cassidy, c.f.	2	2	2	0	Grierson, c.	1	1	9	0
Rule, p.	2	1	0	5	Fisher, c.f.	0	0	3	0
Shevlin, s.s.	1	3	1	4	Smith, 1st b.	0	2	11	1
Horrigan, l.f.	1	0	0	0	Valentine, p.	0	0	4	3
Clark, 1st b.	1	1	11	0	Thetford, s.s.	0	0	1	3
Roach, c.	2	2	8	2	Brasher, 3d b.	0	0	2	1
Totals.	13	9	27	14	Totals.	4	5	27	12

Chelsea.	1	1	0	6	5	0	0	0	0—13
Nameless.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0— 4

Runs earned—0. First base by errors—Chelsea, 10 times; Nameless, 4 times. Total fielding errors—Chelsea, 7; Nameless, 23. Umpire—Mr. Dunn of the Amity Club. Time—1h. 50m.

THE TURF.

THE OCTOBER TROTTING MEETING of the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association commenced on Tuesday, Oct. 21. Trotting on Long Island, which in days past was at once its nursery and headquarters, seems to be fast losing its popularity for, although the programme was a good one, the weather fine, and the track in excellent condition, the attendance was small, not over 200 people being present, while of the members of the Association not over a score were on the ground. The first event was for a purse of $1,000, for horses that had never beaten 2:26; the winner taking $580; second horse, $300, and third horse, $200. Of the seven entries, the following six started: J. Murphy's Charley Green, J. Dougrey's Joker, J. H. Phillips' Ed. White, J. J. Bowen's Ben Flagler, J. L. Doty's Lydia Thompson, and W. Lovell's Barney Kelly. In the pools, Ben Flagler was the favorite, with Joker or Lydia Thompson alternately the second choice, the rest selling in the field. The result was a heavy facer for the knowing ones; for Charley Green won the second, third and fourth heats and the race; Joker taking the first heat, and becoming in consequence the favorite, to backers of Ben Flagler, after the third heat, complained to the judges that his driver, Jake Bowen, was not trying to win, and tried strongly to replace him with another driver. But the $50 requisite to secure the latter were not forthcoming among the complaining division, and the judges could only order Bowen to be careful and to try to win, under the threat of punishment. Joker and Ed. White took second and third money, respectively. Time, 2:30; 2:27¼; 2:27¾; 2:28¾.

The second race was for a purse of $500, for horses that had never beaten 2:39; divided into $300 for the first, $150 for the second, and $50 for the third horse. Six horses entered and started—Whitson's Pauline, Merritt's Berkshire Boy, Murphy's Sorrel Jake, Phillips' Fred Tyler, an unknown owner's Sterling, and Sammis' Port Washington. Berkshire Boy was the favorite, selling for $100; Sterling, $50; Port Washington, $40; and the field, $30. Sterling won the first and third heats, and Berkshire Boy the second and fourth, when the race was postponed on account of darkness until next day, when the fifth and deciding heat was won by Berkshire Boy; Sterling taking second money and Fred Tyler third. Time, 2:32½; 2:33½; 2:35½; 2:33; 2:31¼.

There was a large attendance on Thursday, Oct. 23, the second day of the meeting, there being five events on the card. The first was a match for $250, mile heats, three in five, between Mr. Schenck's team Adonis and Listener, and J. H. Phillips' team Mary Pitcher, which was won in three straight heats; time, 2:43; 2:43; 2:40¼.

The second event was the Three-year-old Stakes, which closed two years ago with nineteen entries, at which time each paid an entrance of $50, p. p., to make good a stake of $150 each, when all should be play or pay, with $250 added by the Prospect Park Fair Grounds Association. Only three of the nineteen paid the full entrance, so that the value of the stakes was $1,500, of which two-thirds went to the winner, and the remainder to the second and third horses. Only two came to the post, viz.: Shephard Knapp and Carl Burr's bay colt Reform, by Messenger Duroc out of Lady Cardinal, and E. Perrin's brown colt Top-gallant, by Racemaker, dam by Bigott's Rattler; Messrs. Buckman & Burr's bay filly Emma Francis, by Messenger Duroc, paying forfeit. Reform was a hot favorite in the betting, and he won the first heat by sixty yards in 2:35¾, and the second by the same distance in 2:40. A special three-year-old race of $50 each, p. p., to make good a stake of $150 each, had six entries; but only one, Mr. Charles Buckman's black gelding Startling, by Messenger Duroc out of Montgomery Maid, made good his stake, and walked over for the money. The same owner's chestnut gelding, Gamelin, by Messenger Duroc, received forfeit in a match between the produce of that stallion and of Mr. Sanford's Peacemaker. The trot for the purse of $600, for horses that had never beaten 2:30, concluded the day's sport; the winner receiving $325, the second horse $175, and the third $100. Lady Emma, Ed. Eaton, Jack Draper and Daniel Boone started; Everett Ray, Mystic, Clothespin and Mary A. Whitney being drawn. Ed. Eaton and Lady Emma were alternately the favorites, and the race was confined to them; Lady Emma winning the second and fourth heats, and Ed. Eaton the first and third. Darkness coming on, the race was postponed until the following day.

On resuming the race on the following day, Lady Emma won the fifth and deciding heat; Ed. Eaton and Jack Draper taking second and third money respectively.

Friday, Oct. 24, witnessed an increased attendance, and there were three good trots on the programme. The first was a match for $500, between R. Fowler Galloway's bay mare Mary and Mr. Ryerson's brown mare Bluestone Maid, which the latter won easily in three straight heats; time, 2:40¾; 2:44½; 2:45. The next was for a purse of $500, for horses that had never beaten three minutes; $300 to first, $150 to the second, and $50 to the third. Of the nine entries seven came to the post: C. Pratt's ch g Sterling, J. Moore's b m Effie Deans, L. S. Sammis' g g Farmer Boy, W. S. Thoms' br g Phil O'Neil, Jr., T. O'Conner's gr g Dawn, J. McKee's s g Silver Tail, and R. Fletcher's b m Joker. Sterling was the favorite, bringing $200, Silver Tail $65, Farmer Boy $33, Dawn $10, and the field $11. The race was won in three straight heats by Sterling; Effie Deans and Farmer Boy taking second and third money respectively. During the second heat Phil. O'Neil ran into and upset Mr. Denton, who was driving the bay mare Love; the latter held on to the reins, and was, fortunately, able to stop the mare without either of them sustaining any injury. She was distanced, but the judges allowed her to start again. Sterling is a green horse recently purchased by Mr. Charles Pratt for a roadster, and by him placed in the hands of George Hopkins to be worked on the road. While thus engaged he developed such a fine turn of speed that his trainer induced Mr. Pratt to enter him in the Prospect Park purses, and his victory in excellent time was the result of his first essay. Time of the race: 2:33; 2:35; 2:36½.

The great event of the day came next, and was for a purse of $3,500, free for all; the winner raking in $1,600, the second horse $1,000, the third $550, and the fourth $350. The entries were W. Lovell's b m American Girl, driven by Dan Pfifer; W. Humphrey's ch g Judge Fullerton, driven by Dan Mace; J. F. Merrows' blk g Lexington, by Jack Bowen; and Mr. Harker's b m Gazelle; the latter, however, was drawn. Pools sold as follows:

Judge Fullerton	$330	$350	$205
American Girl	115	115	85
Lexington	160	160	115

In the first heat, American Girl took the lead, with Camors next and the favorite last. Camors broke at the first turn and lost 100 yards before he struck a square trot again. American Girl led three lengths to the quarter in 35sec., and the same to the half in 1:09½; winning the heat by two lengths in 2:20; Camors just saving his distance. Fullerton still remained the favorite, bringing in the pools $150 to American Girl's $100 and Camors' $60. This was a splendidly contested heat; Judge Fullerton and American Girl trotting head-and-head to the quarter in 35secs., but the former outtrotted the mare in the dip, and led her a length to the half-mile pole in 1:10. On the next quarter American Girl gained inch by inch on the Judge, lapped him at the three-quarter pole, and, after a most exciting struggle, beat him home by a neck in 2:22, amid uproarious applause. There was now a change of affairs at the pool-box, American Girl bringing $185, Camors $75, and Judge Fullerton $65. The latter led a length and a half to the quarter in 35sec., and the same to the half in 1:10; but on the last quarter American Girl, responding nobly to Pifer's call, came with such a terrific burst of speed that she caught Fullerton at the drawgate, and, amid great cheering, won the heat and race by a head in 2:22¼. The victory of the famous old mare in such fast time, notwithstanding the combination of the drivers of the other two horses to beat her, was a popular one, and Dan Pfifer was highly complimented for the superb skill he displayed in driving her in the race.

RACING AT NEWMARKET, ENG.

MISS TOTO WINS THE CRITERION STAKES—MONTARGIS CARRIES OFF THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Last week was an eventful one upon the English turf, being signalized by another great surprise in the victory of a rank outsider in the race for the Cambridgeshire Stakes, run for on the 21st ult. at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting. Underneath will be found summaries of this and the race for the Criterion Stakes on the 20th:

THE CRITERION STAKES of 30 sovereigns each, 20 forfeit, for two-year-olds; colts to carry 120 pounds and fillies 118 pounds; the winner of a 500 sovereign sweepstakes, including the winner's own stake, with ten subscribers, to carry four pounds; of two such stakes, seven pounds extra; a winner of any other sweepstakes valued at 200 sovereigns, including the winner's own stake, and not having less than ten subscribers, to carry two pounds extra. Closed with fifty-six subscribers. Value of stakes, £1,220. Dash, six furlongs.

Mr. Lefevre's ch f Miss Toto, by Lord Clifden, dam Baroness by Stockwell, 120lb..... 1

Lord Falmouth's br c Aquilo, by Thormanby, dam Sibrena by Rustorite, 120lb..... 2

Duke of Hamilton's ch f F

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

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LADIES' LIST.

Bernard, Mrs. Geo W.
Baker, Minnie 18c.
Brink, Dora
Bouhelle, Louise
Bender, Mrs. Anna
Berrell, Mrs. Mary A.
Bellsore, Dozzie
Bouton, Nellie
Baker, Mrs. F. F.
Chapman, Ella
Coleman, Helen
Clark, Mrs.
Clark, Mrs. Addie
Chapman, Blanche
Chapman, Mrs. (of the Chapman Sisters)
Christie, Adele (2)
Christie, Miss
Carender, Leona
Coventry, Julia S. (0) 8c.
Carreno, Mlle. Teresa
Craven, Winnetta
Chapman Sisters (2)
Crosbie, Tessy
Dubois, Camille
Dean, Amelia
Daly, Polly
De Forrest, Zoe
Estelle, Viola
Estelle, Katie
Elma, Sophie
Frost, Miss A. (2)
Eastman, Lillie
Foster, Kate

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Archer, Geo. A.
Aymar, Wm. T.
Atkinson, Gus
Alden, Geo. D. A.
Allen, Frank 8c.
Allen, Frank E.
Akins, W. H.
Bowditch, M. H.
Bruce, C. Amory
Blitz, Francois R.
"Buckskin," Bob
Brown, Ed. (manager)
Bale, D. T.
Benton, Chas. H
Bosworth, Frank (3)
Berbie, H. (musician) (2)
Bradshaw, George H.
Bronte, C. E.
Benedict, Lew
Barney, Hermann
Bean, Walter
Barney, H.
Bowers, Frank
Bensel, Jas. H.
Barney, Master
Bradley, Wm.
Boyd, Chas.
Barton, Harry
Balsayer, Antonio
Bowers, W. H.
Butler, C. W.
Brown, Ben
Bimmenchin, Prof. Phil.
Banker, Ed.
Carroll, M.
Corbyn, Harry W
Clarke, H. G.
Colby, Geo. W.
Church, T. H.
Coon, C. S.
Colville, John
Chappelle, Wm. J. (4)
Covert, Bernard
Cleary, Ned
Clarke, Jno. H.
Orth, M. K.
Christie, Chas.
Cresswell, John S
Collier, Sam (2)
Conklin, John
Carter, A. R.
Chilson, Frank M.
Chesboro, Edward
Cellini, Tito
Castelotti, M. (gymnast)
Conrad, Mr.
Cotlom, Andy
Dudfield, J. F
Dumont, Frank
Davenport, Charlie
Dean, Charlie 3c.
Devine, Wm. F.
Duprine, W. B.
Dalton, E. E.
Dever, Wm.
Eades, Harry
Edwards & Harry (3)
Emerson, Johnny H. (3)
Elliott, John
Eckard, Prof. J. (2)
Foster, Jerome M.
Fox, Geo. L.
Frankau, George
Fortesque, Geo. K.
Frederici, John
Fuller, Ed.
"Flick Fleck," manager
Farley, Charlie
Frampton, Wilby
Fox, Wm. B.
Fox, Jos.
Fleury, Fernando
Fell, H. P.
Ferris, W. H.
Farron, T. J.
Fox, Prof.
Flanagan, Edward
Ford, Joe
Guan, Will H.
Gibson, A. B. (2)
Gotthold, E. M.
Gaylord, Low
Grayson, Mark
Gorman, Ben
Goodman, Hank (2)
Gledrich, Mr. (2)
Great Eastern Circus (3)
Gaston, Albert (2)
Graves, Edwin
Garrison, Geo. W
Gray, Maurice
Gilbert, M. B. (leader)
Gilroy, Robt.
Gibbons, Ned
Grant, Hy. (minstrel)
Godfrey, G.
Goodall, Prof. J. N.
Hart, Billy
Howell, Jas.
Howard, Larry (comedian)
Hallett, Lew
Height, R. H.
Hutchinson, R. D.
Heathwood, T.
Haverley, John
Height, Bob
Harris, Billy
Harrison, Charlie (humorist)
Hamilton, Willey 3c.
Hanley, M. W. (2)
Hoffman, John H.
Hale, W. S.
Harper, Thos.
Hurdle, Harry (2)
Huff, A. H.
"Irish Comedian"
Johnny, Master (2
Jackson, Harry
Jee, H.
Johnson, J. Alfred
Kelly, Daniel
Kirby, Wm. (2)
Kline, L.
King, Charlie (clown)
King harry
Keller, Prof. (magician)
Kidder, R. F.
Kennedy, Chas. W.
Kruger, Col. (4)
Jaques & Leo, Vic (3)
Lilies, Eugene
Lent, Sam.
Lovely & Wayne
Lafflin & Jas. S.
Levantine, Fred
Loomy, Wm.
Lascelle, Norman
Leonard, Wala
Lesley, S. W. (of McGinnis Troupe)
Lennon, Geo. J.
Maeder, Fred.
Monzert, L.
McAllister & Polly
Micher, J. Frank
Miller, Rinaldo
Murray, Prof. Dan W.
Martener, G. A.
Mulligan, J. S.
Moreland, A. C.
Marsden, Fred 3c.
Maher, John
Marion, Chas. (Corsec. B. P. O. E.
Mershon, Willi (2)
Sylvester, Jas.
Matthews, C. C. (2)
"M. E." (4)
Mc Caffery (2)
McEvoy's Hibernicon
Middleton, Geo.
Manning, Billy
Melville, Chas. (2)
Melrose, T. M. (3)
Murphy, Johnny C
Maffit, John
Milton, J. Vincent (2)
Mitchell, Capt. C. W
Miller, Master Harry
Mack, Jas. (Sheridan & Mack)
McLear, J. & F.
Miller, A. O.
McKee & Rogers
Masters, K. J.
Marr, Wm. J. (2)
Mankin, Geo. W
"Nobby Sawyer"
Murray, John H.
Mills, Gus.
Mahaney, Jno. (m'nstrel)
Moreau, J. Harry
Mack, Jas. (Sheridan & Mack)
Nearly, Jas.
Newcombe, Harry
Nichols, Johnny 12c.
Nix, Albert
Norris, Prof. S. W.
Nutt, Commodore
O'Donohue, The
O'Donohue, John
O'Neil, Jas.
Peyton, Nevil
Pfaff, Conrad
Pelham, Jas.
Pease, Harry
Parker, Harry S.
Polly, John H.
Page, Sam. H.
Perry, Richd.
Potter, Chas.
Peters, August
Prosho, Tom
Pierson, Lewis (minstrel)
Rice, Col. J. H.
Rogers, Steve
Rouse, Jno. H.
Reynolds, Charlie (comedian)
Robinson, Jas.
Randall & St. Claire
Rubini, Sig.
Richards, Prof.
Ryan, C. (with Dan Rice)
Ryan, Bellvil
Reynolds, J. (late with To. y Pastor)
Rice, Alfred
Raymond, W. C.
Reynolds, Charlie 3c.
Rubenstein, Anton
Richards, W. M.
Reynolds, Geo. & Chas.
Riley, John (with Dan Rice)
Roberts, Fred.
Steck, Ike
Showles, J. J.
Snow, Jno. S.
Steve & John A.
Snyder, J. M.
Schultz, F. H. (3)
Stickney, M. W.
Saville, Mr.
St. George & Gibbone (2)
Stevens, P. Ogden
Scott, Bob (song & dance)
Street John
Short, P. J.
Sloan, A. K.
Stickney, M. W.
Schultze, F. W.
Shrigley, Jas.
Sudam, R. W.
Stone, Mr. (of Stone & Murray)
Sadler, Thos. Salisbury,
Newton W.
Sylvester, Jas.
Talbot, Harry
Turnour, Alfred
Thompson, Jas.
Titus, Tracy (2)
Trewaller, John H.
Unthan, Fred.
Villa, S. S.
Victorelli, John
Villers, Jas. Clay
Warren & Mack
Waldron, D. G.
Willis, Will C.
Wiggins, Geo.
Washburn, E. S. (3)
Werstendorf, Robert
Woodfield, W.
Wagner, Cal.
Whipple, Asa L.
Watson, G. W.
White, Geo. (musician)
Whitman, Nelson
Whalley, Jimmy
Weich, Jimmy
Ward, Johnny F.
Wright, Harry
Wood, John D.
Young, Chas. W.
Zeigler, Chas. (2)
Zavistowski
Troupe, Agent
Zimmerman, Fred

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Oct. 27, '73.

"The times are out of joint"—oh, cussed spite, that some good soul has not turned up to set 'em right. This is Shakespeare altered, corrected, revised and adapted to the present condition of terrestrial affairs. Concerning amusements, we have unsatisfactory reports from nearly every portion of the country. In the South, especially, things are tame and spiritless, and the dread of the pestilence deters many stars and troupes from venturing down there until Jack Frost shall have made their "calling and election sure." Traveling combinations that started out with high hopes and big names have been obliged to hold their horses, and take a calm survey of the field before them. At last advices they were still engaged in viewing the scene so uncharming. Others, again, fell by the way side, and await the friendly assistance of some good Samaritan to set 'em up again. Those brethren who, seeing how things were going, went into Winter quarters, are likely to stay there. And yet there are several companies who are making money, and going right along as if nothing was the matter. "How's things in *this* city?" Well, we've gone the grand rounds during the week, and with the exception of one night at the Italian opera we have not seen a full house. "Is das so-a?" Yes. The reduction of prices at the Grand Opera-house and at Daly's Broadway Theatre had the effect to increase the attendance at those houses, and make things look livelier. "Why, the dailies say they are crowded to the doors." The dailies will say anything—*no* theatre has been crowded nor even "comfortably filled." Nearly every place makes a change this week. The old programmes are to be discarded, and new features, if not entirely new performances, introduced. "The Black Crook" at Niblo's is to be re-dressed. "What is that? More clothes taken off the dancers"? Have a care—"to the pure, *all* things are pure." Sothern quietly rotired from Wallack's last Saturday night, and made no sign. The engagement has not been "eminently successful." He goes to the Quaker City to hide in the storm of just beginning to be felt. But you will find all the news in our regular departments..... As we remarked in our last week's issue, Clara Morris and Daly are out. She shock Daly, and she in turn will shock Boston. Meanwhile Daly is trying to get his affairs straightened out. It should have been "Care of Spencer's Menagerie." But some telegraph operators drink too many gins.... And speaking of drinks reminds us how they do things out at the Occ Exchange Concert Hall in Denver. The next who runs Denver won't give the people a license to shoot for stumps; so what's the boys do but announce on their bills—"Admission, free—purchase a drink, and walk in!" Doesn't it put you in mind of Boston's striped pig? ..... Lecturers are among the first to feel the depression in our finances. Rev. Newman Hall, a new man to this side of the pool, and who expected to make a fresh haul by his remarks in the new world, has been obliged to haul down his prices. Wilkie Collins has been with us just long enough to notice that we prefer reading his novels to listening to his novel readings. "What do you mean by that?" Why, that Wilkie is a far better novelist than he is a realist. In large halls he is heard—when he is heard at all—to disadvantage, his articulation not being very clear. Owing to his voice getting benumbed, he was obliged to defer his readings until such time as he becomes more accustomed to our climate. In this emergency, we feel called upon to make a few harmless rhymes about

YE LECTURERS.

They are whirring down upon us
From all the points of earth,
With every blessed subject
From medicine to mirth;
Their notes of preparation
Half drive the public dumb,
And yet from every corner
"The cry is still they come!"
The Dickinsons and Woodhulls
Will mail female locks,
The famous Lord O'Massey
Will interview the ghosts;
They mean to give us Pepper,
With all his phantom train,
And "*drama ye hear this Logan*,"
That's reading you mean.
There's stately Wilkie Collins,
That "deadly secret" man;
While Gough will box with bourbon,
And beat it if he can.
Boll Bradlaugh on the English
Our memories will jog,
And Beecher is soon to give us
A theologic clog.
King John, the chief of punsters,
Is coming out in force;
We hope not to see Brougham
Will "*walk around the course*;"
To us, the humble hearers,
This firm resolve remains:
To greet with cordial welcomes,
This Brotherhood of Brains!

.....Edward Jenkins, the acknowledged father of "Ginx's Baby," addressed the young men at Association Hall, last evening. Now, what's this Jenkins man after? Why select young *men* to instil his ideas of paternity into? Have our young women no voice in this matter? None of the one-sided business, Ginxy. Now, there is our respected Mayor Oakey Hall—see what a wide range *he* takes in his lecture to-morrow evening: "Love, Marriage, and Divorce," on which occasion the "Church of the Disciples" will be open to Hall—no such one-sided arrangement as the Jenkins man is going to inaugurate..... We are to see more of Venice this evening at the Lyceum Theatre, when King plays Othello. .....Owing to elections and hard times, people are not quite so jolly as they used to be; and as if to *force* them into good humor, one Doctor Colton proposes to fill them up with laughing gas. Sometimes the stuff acts contrarywise. Once we saw the Doctor inflate a pugilist, and the way the lamb made people scatter, took 'em completely by surprise. He cleared the house quicker than a false alarm of fire could do it. "Why, did he fight?" Fight? Yes; he did fight—"scattered one man's nose all over his face," and Schemmerhorn's boy was laid out for dead. "How did it end?" Police took him to the station-house, and next morning the pug was *fined for being drunk!* Then there was another man—looked like an Evangelical Alliance Doctor—selected him, for the purpose of showing the assemblage how even the most sedate and solemn could be made to unbend, through the magic influence of his laughing gas. The pious-looking individual inhaled. "Our gas is much stronger than we prepared to ax-ale." Comical conceit of the boy's.—Ed.] When the bag was withdrawn from the evangelic one's reservoir, a change came over his heretofore benign expression of countenance, and drawing a colt on Colton, he exclaimed, in demoniac voice, "five, ten, or fifteen dollars on the prize-fighter to whip a man! Now wasn't that a pretty thing to set before a refined audience? There wasn't the first *sign* of merriment about the pious one, and he was only appeased by two "stalwart ruffians" releasing him from the pistol, and sitting upon him while he was on coroner's inquest..... A man advertises in Sunday's *Herald* to "sell a position as treasurer in the most celebrated exhibition now traveling, for the sum of $100." Now, this *is* cheap. It is very seldom that there is a vacancy in this branch of our home industry, and when a vacancy occurs one hundred dollars are offered for the chance, provided the receipts of the concern are at all encouraging. There must be something wrong about the above offer. Its too cheap to be true..... Concerning the reduction in prices at admission, one of our wide-awake Sabbath contemporaries says—"Formerly the fee was $1 for lar admission, and fifty cents extra for orchestra reserved seat; now it is fifty cents admission, and one dollar extra for reserved seat. James tried it on, the other night, as an experiment; but he is not satisfied with *the change*. The *World* is arithmetician, or the Lightning Calculator, see what *they* can make of it?..... They are playing "Diamonds" over at Mrs. Conway's Brooklyn Theatre. In *some* coteries "Hearts" is preferred, if there is a good *hand* to back it up..... Another benefit for the foundlings of New York takes place at the Union-square Theatre on the afternoon of Oct. 29. If all the authors and originators of these foundlings should put in an appearance, there will be a crowded house, and no questions asked. A prevailing conundrum is, "What is home without a mother-in-law?" But what must be the condition of a child without *either* parent? Think of this, ye depraved of both sexes, and give the price of a ticket toward the support of your innocent children..... At the Stadt Theatre, last evening, a *sacred* concert was given. The scene of Pandemonium for once was Robert's (the Devil's) own. German friends have an odd way of dishing up sacred things.

CITY SUMMARY.

THERE WERE NO FRESH APPEARANCES at Tony Pastor's since our last, yet a pleasing entertainment was given. Jenny Leslie sang serio-comic songs; Manchester and Jennings performed their songs-and-dances; Annie Hughes was seen in "The Active Girl" and an "Essence of Old Virginny;" Jennie Engel sang sensational songs; Andy and Annie Hughes gave a vocal sketch called "Norah's Birthday;" the Western Sisters appeared in their specialty character songs-and-dances; Tony Pastor evoked much enthusiasm by his comic singing, and the excellent caricatures introduced in his "Character Album" continued to meet with approbation; Gus Williams, who is a great favorite with the audience, received numerous encores for his singing of Dutch character songs; and Fred. J. Mackley's songs, with the sketches of "Eh! What Is It?" "A Trip to Paris," and "A Dutchman in London," introducing Larry Tooley, Billy Barry, Frank Girard, C. F. Seabert and Miss Hannah Birch, will run only till the matinee was seen. On Oct. 27 Walters and Morton, song-and-dance, also Diamond and Ryan, recently arrived from Ireland, are to appear.

THE MENAGERIE AT CENTRAL PARK is in a flourishing condition. From the annual report of the director we learn that in the number of animals exhibited during the present year there is a noticeable increase over preceding years. The total number of specimens at present is 806, an increase of 205 over the past year. The number of quadrupeds is now 199, birds 347, and reptiles 33. The increase speaks well for the interest of the people in the success of the menagerie. No deaths occurred during the year among the permanent collection of animals, and the following births may be recorded—two lions, one leopard, two puma, one camel, and one hyena, believed to be the first born in America. Among the valuable gifts may be mentioned one sooty monkey, one sambur deer, two large-eared brocketts, and one paisano. The menagerie is largely indebted to P. T. Barnum, George F. Bailey, Louis Ruhe, Van Amburgh & Co., and Capt. Coe & Bro., for a number of rare specimens placed on exhibition, the most important among which are three giraffes, two sea Hons, one manatee—the first of its species ever exhibited in this city—and one Malagan tapir, the first of the species ever imported to this country, all exhibited by P. T. Barnum.

JOHN AND MAGGIE FIELDING commenced an engagement at the Bowery Theatre on Oct. 20 in a new drama by Charles Foster entitled "The Turf Digger's Doom," in which run during the week. It was preceded until Thursday evening by "Gringo; or, Life," then "Blackeyed Susan" was performed and on Friday and Saturday evenings "Notre Dame." The drama did not achieve success, and after the first few evenings was cut down and performed as an afterpiece. John Fielding and Mark O'Malley and Maggie Fielding as Biddy Mahroney displayed the possession of considerable histrionic ability, an ' in the performance of their musical specialties—in which they appeared thrice during the drama—met with unqualified success, being encored until they were compelled to desist from repetition. A change of attendance was only fair. "Washed Ashore" is announced for Oct. 27.

MRS. JAMES A. OATES and her comic opera company closed their engagement at the Olympic Theatre with the performance of Saturday evening, Oct. 25. On the 20th the entertainment commenced with the farce of "The Alarming Sacrifice," followed by Offenbach's comic opera of "Mons. Choufleuri, or the Prima Donna of a Night." Mrs. Oates, who appeared to advantage as Ernestine, a school-girl attired in a short dress, acted with much vivacity and piquancy. Harry T. Allen, who joined the troupe on that evening, gave an able impersonation of Mons. Choufleuri. W. H. Tilla was quite satisfactory as Babylas, and sang effectively in his music allotted him. W. H. Crane was happy in his conception and embodiment of Peterman, a Dutch servant. J. H. Jones invested Balandard, a retired butcher, with much character. Edward Horan as Busterman, Miss Nellie Allen as Mme. Balandard, and Miss Adele Wood as Mme. Busterman, were satisfactory. This bill was continued until Friday evening, when, for the farewell benefit of Mrs. Oates, "Mons. Choufleuri" and the third act of "Mme. Angot's Child" were given. The attendance was light, owing, it is thought, to the panic, and high tariff of admission, which latter is to be reduced to a specie-payment basis on Oct. 27, viz.: 50cts., 75cts. and $1; and on that evening Robert McWade is to commence an engagement in his own adaptation of Washington Irving's legend of "Rip Van Winkle." We will be aided by Charles Loveday, Harry Rich, H. H. Matthews, George Maxwell, W. B. Laurens, W. Rooney, Charles Wilson, J. C. Walsh, E. S. Tarr, H. Bates, James O'Connor, Master Eting, Mrs. M. A. Lanagan, the Misses Emma Sherrett, Lonie Firmin, Augusta Lytton and Kittie Linley in the wardrobe.

FRANK MAYO, aided by Miss Rosa Rand, commenced an engagement at Wood's Museum on Oct. 20. They acted during the week in "Davy Crockett," which received the same mounting and cast of characters as on its previous production there. Mr. Mayo by frequent repetition of his role has acquired more ease, and his entire performance is finished and elaborated, so far as the minor details are concerned. At the usual matinees, Edward Eddy continued his vigorous and natural performances in "The Life and Death of Natty Bumpo," Average attendance good. On the evening of Oct. 27 Dominick Murrray is to commence an engagement.

JOHN HART, Ethiopian comedian, made his first appearance at the Metropolitan Theatre on Oct. 20, and Sam Rickey and Master Barney their reappearances. John Hart received an enthusiastic reception, and his acting in "The Invaded Studio," and as Judge Baker in "Our Sensational Trials," was fully up to his usual standard of excellence. Sam Rickey and Master Barney repeated their comical performances of the McNamaras in "Taking the Pledge." Banjo solos and songs with witticisms, by Billy West; a song-and-dance, by Joe Lang; a musical sketch entitled "Father's Soiree," by Gussie Creyton and James Mass; "The Morning Glories," by Queen and West; German songs, by Sam Collins; songs and clog dances, by the Stuart Sisters; and William Carter's new sketch entitled "Port Wine and Jealousy," introducing George Ketchum, William Carter and Miss Belle Howitt, filled out the bill. The average attendance was good. Mr. and Mrs. George Ware, character duettists, are to make their metropolitan debut on Oct. 27.

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JENNY WORRELL will shortly open at the Theatre Comique.

T. W. DAVEY, manager of the Memphis Theatre, arrived in this city from the South on Oct. 27. He returns in a few days.

J. C. STEWART AND HIS star troupe—consisting of Ricardo Freary, Nellie Steele, Harry Munroe, Baby McDonald, Grace Harris, Emma McDonald, Gilbert Crewe and W. d'Almin—were the new attractions at the Theatre Comique on Oct. 20. Langois, Egyptian juggler, was also an addition to the company. Ricardo Freary and Nellie Steele, who sang character duets, were well received. Miss Steele has a high soprano voice, fresh and pure in tone, and well cultivated. Mr. Freary, a tenor, used his voice to good advantage; subsequently, attired in the costume of a sailor, he danced a hornpipe which, for rapidity of execution, difficulty and variety of steps, we have seldom seen equaled. His performances were frequently interrupted by applause. Baby McDonald, a little tot with auburn hair, and a pretty, intelligent face, sang several songs which elicited liberal applause. Harry Munroe, comic vocalist, made a decided hit in singing "The Swell with the Carrotty Hair," and subsequently, made up as a hunchback, an Irish character-song. James McDonald performed a pedestal akrate dance, which met with unqualified success. The akrates used were not those with rollers, but the same as are ordinarily used in skating upon ice. The pedestal was some four feet high, and at its top less than two feet square. As this was covered with some hard material, each stroke of the steel runner of the skate could be distinctly heard in every part of the auditorium. His dancing was excellent, and the wonderful ease and difficult nature of steps introduced astonishing. Miss Grace Harris sang serio-comic songs. She has a pleasing appearance, an excellent voice, and when she learns what will suit the taste of American audiences we doubt not her success will be assured. C. Stewart acted in two of his own sketches, entitled "Smoked Out" and "Eh! What Is It?" Mr. Stewart possesses marked histrionic ability, a deal of unctuous humor, and his sketches are far superior to a majority of those seen upon the variety stage. Gilbert Crewe, vocalist and "Alfalino, performer on the musical glasses," was heard during the week. Bushnell in juggling upon a slack-wire and the impalement feat; Signor Sebastian, one of the best of living equestrians, in a "carrying act" with his infant son Louis; Master Dave Castello in gymnastic performances, and Miss Rosa Lee as rider or bride; Mr. and Mrs. Nelson in scenic riding; a gigantic stilt act by Mr. Hopper, assisted by Mons. Aymar as clown; tumbling by the corps of acrobats; double eschells by Milson and Lazelle in one ring, and Arthur Gregory, Theodore and Master Mathews in the other; equestrianism by Miss Lucille Watson; feats of strength by Mlle. Angela; cannon-ball feats by Mr. Messenger; and the trained Arabian horse Senator, performed by Dan Castello. The clowns were Gus Lee, Jerry Hopper, Mons. Aymar, Masters George and Jerry Mathews.

M. HARTZ closed his performances at Tammany Hall on Saturday evening, Oct. 25, having attracted a fair attendance during the week. One of the chief features was "The Inexhaustible Hat." Standing upon a platform amid the audience, he borrowed a gentleman's silk hat, and as soon as he reached the orchestra produced a variety of articles therefrom. Walking to the stage and keeping the hat at all times in view of the audience, he took therefrom in rapid succession four silk handkerchiefs, some twenty-five silver cups, apparently all of equal size, a wig, a quantity of wide silk ribbon, ten lady's reticules, and a large cut bird which would fly from the hat, twenty-five additional silver cups, a brass birdcage with a living canary therein, then from the hat he emptied onto the floor of the stage a very large number of playing-cards and immediately thereafter produced a live rabbit—white in front and black—and a lady's hoop-skirt. His new feat—"The Aerostat Spirituel"—has been materially improved since we last saw it, a young lady being the subject of the aerial suspension, and, as now perfected, the feat is truly a marvelous one.

HARTZ will continue to do a good business. The changes of the past week were as follows: J. W. Lamont sang "When the Moon with Glory Brightens;" W. Raymond, "Gentle Spring;" Charles Templeton, "Little Darling, Linger Near Me;" and Miss Miriam Powell, two pumas, a camel, and one hyena, believed to be the first born in America. Among the valuable gifts may be mentioned one sooty monkey, one sambur deer, two large-eared brocketts, and one paisano. The menagerie is largely indebted to P. T. Barnum, George F. Bailey, Louis Ruhe, Van Amburgh & Co., and Capt. Coe & Bro., for a number of rare specimens placed on exhibition, the most important among which are three giraffes, two sea Hons, one manatee—the first of its species ever exhibited in this city—and one Malagan tapir, the first of the species ever imported to this country, all exhibited by P. T. Barnum.

JOHN AND MAGGIE FIELDING commenced an engagement at the Bowery Theatre on Oct. 20 in a new drama by Charles Foster entitled "The Turf Digger's Doom," in which run during the week. It was preceded until Thursday evening by "Gringo; or, Life," then "Blackeyed Susan" was performed and on Friday and Saturday evenings "Notre Dame." The drama did not achieve success, and after the first few evenings was cut down and performed as an afterpiece. John Fielding and Mark O'Malley and Maggie Fielding as Biddy Mahroney displayed the possession of considerable histrionic ability, an ' in the performance of their musical specialties—in which they appeared thrice during the drama—met with unqualified success, being encored until they were compelled to desist from repetition. A change of attendance was only fair. "Washed Ashore" is announced for Oct. 27.

THE RIGL SISTERS did not leave this city on Oct. 26 for Pittsburgh as intended. The expressman who collected their trunks delivered them at the Grand Central Depot, 42d street, instead of Desbrosses street. The ladies are billed to dance with Langrishe & Carle's Talisman party in Pittsburgh this week.

E. P. KENDALL has been secured by John Hart of the Theatre Comique as business manager for his next Summer's traveling tour. We are told that he is to receive the largest salary paid to any agent in the country.

THE GIRARDS have been engaged for San Francisco; also the Remmelsberg Sisters. They open there in a spectacle at the California Theatre on Dec. 25.

MR. MANSELL is no longer manager of the Lyceum Theatre, he having severed his connection with that establishment on Oct. 25.

THE KELLY AND BURTONS are getting up the ballets at the Grand Opera-House for "Humpty Dumpty."

CHARLEY WHITE, the veteran minstrel manager and performer, a great favorite in this city, has been secured by the manager of the Theatre Comique for the season, to take the place of John Hart. We know of no one more competent to fill the position.

THE WAITE FAMILY, brought to this country by the Kiralfy Brothers, and who made not a very pleasing impression at the Howard, Boston, the past week, open at the Theatre Comique on the 3d inst. Let us wait and see if the Waites are as represented or not.

SANFORD & WEAVER, dramatic agents, No. 9 Amity street, advertises for living curiosities, a full variety company and a pianist.

COL. J. H. BROWN, dramatic agent, 9 West Fourth street, is prepared to negotiate with first-class stars desiring to fill vacant dates at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto, Canada, and he wants a leading heavy man for a Western theatre, a juvenile lady and a walking lady for Montreal, a leader of performers who understands variety business, and first-class artists to support Lawrence Barrett. He also states that the Foy Sisters, vocalists; a leading heavy man, and Sig. Donato, the one-legged dancer, can be engaged. For further particulars see advertisements.

FROM CHICAGO, ILL., our customary letter came to hand so late that our space will only permit our excerpting the following brief items: At Hooley's Opera-house, Bartley Campbell's last play, "Hearts," was produced on Oct. 20, and ran during the week. "Born" and "Mary Warner" are in preparation..... Charlotte Cushman attracted large audiences at McVicker's, acting Queen Katharine, Lady Macbeth and Meg Merriles. She closed on Oct. 25, and after resting three weeks will make a tour of the surrounding cities with McVicker's company. Miss Neilson opens Oct. 27 as Juliet..... Carlotta Leclercq acted in "The New Magdalen" at the Academy of Music, and will perform in "Fate" this week..... At the Globe, Louise Hawthorn and George Morton acted in "Four Christmas Nights."

DALY'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE COMPANY is to perform one week at Providence, R. I., commencing Nov. 17.

JOSEPH HAMILTON, a member of the company at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La., died in that city on Oct. 16. He was a native of St. Louis, Mo., where he commenced his professional career as a call boy. Some two years since he was a member of the company at the St. Charles Theatre, N. O. Although not a very prominent actor, he was well-known in the profession, and was kindly spoken of by his brother performers.

MISS CLARA MORRIS has been engaged for the season at the Union-square Theatre, and will make her first appearance there in W. S. Gilbert's fairy comedy entitled "The Wicked World," which is to succeed "The Geneva Cross."

MISS ADELE WOOD arrived from Europe, by the France, on the 24th.

THE SIXTH ANNUAL BENEFIT of the B. P. O. of Elks is to take place at Niblo's Garden on the afternoon of Oct. 30. Among the artists who have volunteered are E. D. Davies, Master Martin, the Persian twin sisters, from Niblo's Garden; Tony Pastor, George Thatcher, Frank Girard, C. F. Seabert and Billy Barry, from Tony Pastor's Opera-house; Nelse Seymour, Harry Pianwood, Morrisey and Emerson, from Bryant's Minstrels; Johnson and Powers and Mr. Northcroft, from the San Francisco Minstrels; John Hart, Add Ryman, John Queen, G. F. Ketchum, James Mass, Sam Rickey, Master Barney, Billy West, Joseph Lang, Gussie Creyton, Belle Howitt and Alexandrina, from the Metropolitan Theatre; Archy Hughes, Billy Hart, Hugh Fay, J. C. Campbell, from Donnelly's Olympic; Winnetta Montague, James M. Ward, Jerry Barrington, Herr Willio, T. H. Plummer, Miles Morris, Master Lew and an orchestra, under the direction of Henry Wannemacher. Frank Girard is to be the stage-manager. A rehearsal is called at Tony Pastor's on Wednesday, Oct. 29, at ten o'clock A. M.

"FARM, OUR COUSIN GERMAN," was produced at the Broadway Theatre on Tuesday evening, Oct. 21. "Max the Merry Swiss Boy" having been performed for the last time on the previous evening. J. K. Emmet acted Fritz in an easy, natural manner, and kept the audiences in the best of humor. A very marked improvement was noticeable in his acting since his previous performances of that role in this city. In the concert-hall scene he introduced his character songs, also dances, which he had hitherto performed in "Max." Mr. Griffiths was hardly suited to the character of Col. Grafton. Frank Curtis deserves high commendation for his excellent acting of Jem Smasher, an emigrant runner. Belle Golden was seen to excellent artistic advantage as Moppy, and the rest of the cast was fairly acted. The reduction of prices has materially increased the attendance at the Athenæum, Nov. 3, for one week.

THE AGNES WALLACE TROUPE, with Sam. B. Villa, were billed for Guelph, Ont., Hamilton and St. Mary's.

DALY'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE COMPANY appears at Albany, N. Y., for one week commencing Oct. 27, at Poughkeepsie Nov. 3, Troy 4, 5, thence to Utica, Syracuse, Auburn, Hornellsville, Elmira, Newark, N. J., and Paterson, one night each.

MAFFIT & BARTHOLOMEW'S PANTOMIME TROUPE is to perform at Toledo, O., Oct. 27, Dayton 28, 29, Richmond, Ind., 30, Lafayette 31, Nov. 1, and Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., one week commencing Nov. 8.

They were at Lexington, Ky., Oct. 21, 22, 23, Warford 24, New Albany, Ind., 25, and they play in Indianapolis the week commencing Nov. 3.

FANNY B. PRICE and dramatic company, who were last week at Council Bluffs, Ia., and Omaha, Neb., are to show at Lincoln on Monday and Tuesday of this week, Nebraska City 29, St. Joseph, Mo., 30, 31, Nov. 1.

CRUMP'S OPERA-HOUSE, Columbus, Ind., was totally destroyed by fire on the morning of Oct. 18. The flames burst forth about five o'clock, and spread with such rapidity that it was impossible to save anything in the building. The Helen d'Este Combination were performing there for a brief season, which commenced on Oct. 15, and the members of the company suffered considerable loss. Miss Helen d'Este estimates her loss of wardrobe at $1,500; Toler Wolfe lost his entire wardrobe and valuable papers, consisting of memorandums of professional affairs made during a career of forty years. The leader of the orchestra lost a valuable collection of music, and the following instruments were destroyed: cymballs, bass drum, tuba, double bass and a snare drum. The company were to have performed there three nights longer. They fitted up another hall, which they opened on the 18th. They performed at Seymour on Oct. 22, 23, 24, 25.

CHAS. THORNTON, whose address find elsewhere, desires an engagement for comedy or juvenile business.

LANNIER'S DRAMATIC COMPANY gave entertainments at Hazleton, Pa., Oct. 20, Weatherby 21, Mahanoy City 22, Shenandoah City 23, 24, 25. They are to exhibit at Shamokin 27, Girard 28, Tamaqua 29, Port Corbin 30, St. Clair 31.

A FULL COMPANY is wanted to support Baker and Farron in "Chris and Lena" for a season, commencing Nov. 10. Address Lucien Barnes, as per advertisement.

AT THE TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE, Galveston, Texas, the stock company opened the week beginning Oct. 13 with "Marie Stuart," with Sophie Miles in the title role. Manager Greenwall will return to Houston for the remainder of the week. Oliver Doud Byron was to have opened on Oct. 20. [He did not go.—ED. CLIPPER.]

SHERRY NEW YORK THEATRE can be witnessed at Reading, Pa., Oct. 27, 28, 29.

CHAR

Rusty Pick," "2, or Found a Ballaugh" and "Dust and Diamonds." A set will be carried in the latter part of November, when the dramatic company will probably travel, and Mr. Lewis Morrison will play a star engagement in Salt Lake.....Man and Wife," a very clever dramatization of Wilkie Collins' novel, by George Darrell, was produced at Gray's Opera-house, on the 13th, and held the stage four nights to moderate business. The general acting was up to the standard commonly seen at this theatre, but Miss Fanny Cathcart's Annie Sylvester was something above it, and met with judicious applause as an artistic piece of emotional acting. The event of the week was the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Darrell (Fanny Cathcart) on the 16th, when a varied programme brought out their talents in unusual prominence. The performance commenced with Chas. Mathews' comedy "Who Killed Cock Robin" but the Darrells did not appear to the advantage they afterwards did in serious characters. Mr. Darrell then came forward and made a hit by doing the comic-song business of the heavy swell character, throwing into the shade the efforts of many regular performers, and then recited "The Charge of the Light Brigade" with a dramatic vigor which electrified the audience. After that, the fourth act of "Leah" was given, and Miss Cathcart won a notable success by the sustained power of her acting and the climax she reached in delivering the curse. Mr. Darrell then appeared as Hamlet, in the third act of the tragedy, acting the character in the essential particulars in imitation of the late Montgomery. The performance was creditable for an intelligent, ambitious young actor, whose greatest need is experience; but the little new business he had the courage to introduce had no special significance. The performance concluded with the fifth act of "The Lady of Lyons," the Darrells playing the leading characters. This evening Mr. James Dunbar receives a benefit; and, besides the Darrells, Lew Benedict the minstrel will appear, among other volunteers. The present dramatic season will end on Sunday, the 19th, with a benefit to Miss Millie Sackett, who offers the Old Bowery success of "The Flying Dutchman." The theatre has been rented for a brief period by Thomas Maguire, who will occupy it on the 20th with the Galton Vaudeville Company. The premises will be thoroughly painted and furnished; but, in any event, will be devoted once more to minstrelsy for a time, with Billy Sweatnam, Billy Manning, Robt. Fraser, Little Alf. Burt and others. "The Doctor of Alcantara" was produced at the Aihambra on the 13th, and was sung the entire week before crowded audiences. The acting and singing were both good, and the opera was a pleasing one, it was not surprising that a notable financial success has been achieved. The principal characters were in the hands of Susan Galton, Julia Neiville, Blanche Ellerman, John Howson, Jas. Arnold and Ed. Hoffman. The comedietta of "The Happy Pair" preceded the opera, and Mr. Burnett and Miss Jennie Lee did some excellent acting as Mr. and Mrs. Honeyton. The foundation of the Grand Opera-house is laid, and the walls, which are now rising fifteen feet above the street, are going up steadily. Mr. Fred. Bert, the manager, is on the point of returning to New York to perfect arrangements for the dramatic season.....Madame Tetlow, wife of Samuel Tetlow, proprietor of the Bella Union Theatre, died on the 16th of Bright's disease of the kidneys. She was an old resident of California, having arrived in 1849. For many years she took an active part in the management of the Bella Union, and was well known by members of the variety profession. The Bella Union was closed on the evening of the 16th, out of respect to her memory.....The performances of the Mancusi Opera Troupe at Platt's Hall this week were: "Lucia" on the 13th, "Lucia" on the 15th, and "Chi dura Vince" on the 17th. The audiences were moderate.....Fanny Morgan Piper arrived from Australia on the 15th.....A dramatic company for Piper's Opera-house, Virginia City, is now being formed in this city by J. H. McGee.....A number of the attaches of the California Theatre have recently formed a rowing club as a healthful means of spending hours of relaxation from professional duties. A lot has been leased at the foot of Fourth street, in the rear of the house erected and neatly furnished, boats, costumes, etc., purchased at considerable expense. In organizing the club the members were prepared to be assessed to pay for the above investment, but Mr. Bolton liberally stepped forward and kindly offered the use of the theatre on any afternoon for the benefit of the club. The offer, after some consideration, was accepted, and the result was a performance on the 15th, which netted $800, a sum that will materially help to liquidate all outstanding debts. The organization, which is called the California Theatre Rowing Club, consists of thirteen members, whose names being W. A. Mestayer, E. M. Eberle, Chas. Henry, Lewis Morrison, Martin Joyce, A. Trueworthy, J. C. Williamson, Pete Brown, Thos. Gossman, John Wilson, Richard Long, Theo. M. Blair, and T. J. Andrews. The officers are: Mestayer, president; Henry, secretary; Joyce, treasurer; and Messrs. Gossman, Williamson and Trueworthy trustees. A four-oared crew is now in training to meet the principal clubs in the regular regatta on Thanksgiving Day. At the benefit referred to, the performance consisted of the third act of "London Assurance," with Barton Hill, Henry Edwards, Walter Leman, Lewis Morrison, E. J. Buckley, May Howard, and Ellie Wilton; an olio of singing and dancing, the nautical drama of "Blackeyed Susan," with Morrison, Williamson, Barry, Buckley, Leach, Annie Graham, and Maggie Moore, and the submarine feats of eating and drinking by Newman, who is now under the Trueworthy of the Boating Club. With a little practice Neptune will rival Natator or Harry Gnrr.

HOOLEY'S COMEDY COMPANY from Chicago, on Oct. 21 opened a week's engagement at the Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis., with Bartly Campbell's "Risks."

J. H. STODDART, with Ringgold & Rockwell's Dramatic Company, is to perform at Titusville, Pa., Nov. 7, 8.

AGNES WALLACE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY are to be at Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 28, 29.

KATE FISHER is to do "Mazeppa" at Rome, N. Y., Oct. 27, Utica 28, 29.

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WOOD'S THEATRE.—The sparkling and captivating little Wallace Sisters—Jennie, Minnie and Maud—supported by Fine comians Richardson and Blake, Dobson the great harlequinist, Spencer the eccentric Dutch comedian, full company and double orchestra, closed a brilliant and successful engagement last evening. The Wallace Sisters have made a great effort to please our critical theatrical-going people, and they have left an impression that will long be remembered, and assure them a hearty welcome whenever they return to this city. The Wallaces, one of the pretty little trio, is a sterling actress. Her Gertrude, in "The Loan of a Lover," was a brilliant piece of acting. Minnie and Maud, in their specialties, have been enthusiastically received during the entire week. We hope that Manager Macauley will induce the Wallace Sisters to return and give us their new drama, written with great care by the joint efforts of Colonel John Brougham, Esq., expressly for these young ladies.

ERSKINE'S GREAT WESTERN THEATRE is said to be meeting with success in the Western States; and the appended notice, clipped from *The Dayton* (O.) *Journal* of Sept. 30, seems to prove that the company is deserving of liberal patronage:

ERSKINE'S THEATRE COMPANY.—This company made their first appearance before a Dayton audience last evening, at Music Hall. The entertainment opened with "Pygmalion and Galatea," which Miss Fisk as Galatea discovered all the artistic talent which the management claimed for her. She is handsome, versatile and has an accurate conception of the character throwing an interest of interest in the piece throughout. Mr. George S. Gray, as Pygmalion, sustained his part well. Mrs. M. A. Field as Cynisca, in the scene in which the unfaithful Pygmalion is stricken blind, ascends to the highest order of art, and falls but little below Janauschek, whom she has evidently taken as her model. The cast throughout was well sustained, but space we cannot particularize. The evening's performance concluded with "Tom Moore, the Irish Lion," with Mr. W. T. Melville in the title role. Mr. Melville established himself as a comedian as soon as he made his appearance, and kept the audience in a roar all the while. Miss Fisk in the afterpiece was charming and vivacious, and confirmed the friends she had made as Galatea. Moralists who deprecate the decline of the legitimate drama, should give this company a liberal support, for their entertainment last evening indicated pretty clearly that the management is bidding for the patronage of the eminently respectable classes of society.

MISS HELEN TEMPLE, in a recent tour through the New York circuit, produced her comedy of "Nemesis," by Fred. Marsden, in which specialty she seems to have won a succession of triumphs, as appears from the following press extracts:

NEMESIS.—Miss Helen Temple, supported by a really good company, produced the sterling comedy of "Nemesis" at the Opera-house last evening, to the great satisfaction of a large audience. This young lady has a fine stage presence, and, by her unaffected, earnest method of acting, proved herself to be a genuine artist. Her sympathetic voice, expressive features and graceful movements enable her to enchain the interest of everybody whenever she is on the scene. In the expression of intense feeling, especially of pathetic emotions, she has few equals. There are many very strong passages in her role, and Miss Temple delivers these with powerful effect. In the oath which concludes the prologue, she displayed a majestic force which reminded us of Lucille Western in her palmy days.—*Troy Press.*

The play is one of exceptional excellence, containing twelve characters in all, and all of them interesting, and several comedy characters replete with an unusual amount of amusement. Popular as these laugher-provoking characters are, they do not overshadow the interest Miss Temple excites in her role. This is not owing so much to the beauty of the plot, which directs the thoughts of the listeners to her fate, but it is owing mainly to the artistic skill and genuine feeling she evinces in the portrayal of her part.—*Newburg Journal.*

NEMESIS.—We fully agree with the critics who hold that this play is one of the best constructed and interesting of the modern comedies, for there is not a poor character or a tame scene in it, and several of the characters are exceptionally amusing, and others equally unusual on the stage of the nineteenth century. Miss Temple has made a great effort to please our critical theatrical-going people, and they have left an impression that will long be remembered, and assure them a hearty welcome whenever they return to this city. Miss Temple was the star of the pretty little trio, is a sterling actress. Her Gertrude, in "The Loan of a Lover," was a brilliant piece of acting. Minnie and Maud, in their specialties, have been enthusiastically received during the entire week. We hope that Manager Macauley will induce the Wallace Sisters to return and give us their new drama, written with great care by the joint efforts of Colonel John Brougham, Esq., expressly for these young ladies.

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FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor,
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BARGAIN HERE. WANTED.
To trade Ens Stereopticon, Pictures, and Apparatus Complete, for a Diamond Pin, or anything of equal value. Address Henry Russell, Opera-house, Wheeling, W.Va. 31-1t*

N. L. HOGAN,
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THE YOUNG ACTOR,
C. H. STERN,
would like to hear from variety managers. Address
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31-1t* 142 N. 4th st., Philadelphia, Pa.

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OPERA-HOUSE,
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OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.
FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS WANTED
AT ALL TIMES.
NONE BUT FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS
NEED APPLY.
FRED. MEYERS, Proprietor.
WM. DE VERE, Stage-manager. 31-1t*

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MAD. CLARA BRINKERHOFF
can be engaged for LYCEUMS or CONCERTS through her agent, Mr. Redpath of the Boston Lyceum, 36 Bromfield st., Boston, Mass., or by addressing her, care of Hall's Music Store, Broadway, N. Y. 31-1t*

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Those having small
THEATRICAL SCENES FOR SALE,
send price and description of same to
J. S. CLEVELAND, Burton,
Geauga County, Ohio.
31-1t*

ERIN AND THE BRENNANS'
PICTORIAL, MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT will play on a certainty or sharing terms.
Address CHAS. H. HICKS, Business Manager.
31-1t care of CLIPPER Office.

WHERE IS THE MAJOR?
CHARLEY WOODARD,
Telegraph me your whereabouts to Cincinnati, O., Walnut-st. House, if you can come immediately.
SALARY SAME AS LAST SEASON.
N. D. ROBERTS, Business Manager,
31-1t Fisk and Flack Pantomime Troupe.

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TAKE NOTICE.
Two brothers would like to learn the Circus profession with responsible parties. Address CHARLES H. NUTALL & BRO., 619 Coates st., Philadelphia Pa. 31-1t*

SIG. CHARLES ZIEGLER,
Ceiling Walker, must have money. Rare chance—$25 for selling walking apparatus and gymnastics and Ceiling walking instructions, from which you can walk the ceiling in one hour. Address care of CLIPPER office. 31-1t*

LANE'S THEATRE COMIQUE,
SCRANTON, PA.
JOHN R. LANE.....Lessee and Manager
ARTISTS
OF
ABILITY
can always find open dates by addressing the manager as above.
No fares advanced. Send stamp for answer. Salaries sure, but must be low. 31-1t*

WANTED, MANAGER,
A temperate, responsible MANAGER or AGENT will be given a liberal interest (not salary) in Dr. S. M. Lawlis' new Drama, THE SOCIAL WAR OF 1900. See large advertisement in another column. Address him 13 N. 11th st., Philadelphia, Pa. It will shortly be produced in grand style in Philadelphia. 31-1t*

TONY A. BOLGER,
Wench dancer, vocalist and prima donna comedian, has open dates for which he can be engaged after December 6. Opens at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., Nov. 10, for two weeks; Mozart's Varieties, Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 24, for two weeks. Address to the above until further notice, care of CLIPPER office. 31-1t*

IOWA CITY VARIETIES
Opens Dec. 1, 1873. Run from six to ten weeks. Wanted SPECIALTY ARTISTS. Ladies and gentlemen address, stating lowest terms, GEO. WELLS, St. James Hotel,
Iowa City, Iowa.
Would like to hear from Walter Bray. 31 3t*

HENRI FAMILY,
LA BELLE FLORENCE AND TOMMY, PETITE CHARLIE, SONG-AND-DANCE, TRIPLE CLOG, COMIC HAT-SPINNERS.
UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST IN AMERICA.
WARDROBE NEW, NOVEL AND ATTRACTIVE.
THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—The Henri Family, which consists of La Belle Florence, aged 15, Master Tommy, aged 9, and Petite Charlie, aged 7, are undoubtedly the best in their line in the whole country. Their double and triple clog dances their posturing and acrobatic feats, we have never seen equaled, and their character delineations are equal to those of the most finished artists in their line. Master Tommy is an artist by right of birth, and, taken all together, they are the best and most attractive performers we have ever seen.—LOUISVILLE, KY., LEDGER.
Managers having open dates will communicate with
CAPT. GEO. T. SHAW,
Sole agent of the Henri Family,
30-31* and Business Manager Vaudeville Theatre,
Louisville, Ky.

RYAN'S VARIETIES,
176 AND 178 SOUTH CLARK STREET
CHICAGO, ILL.
First-class Talent wanted at all times.
NO FANCY SALARY, BUT SURE.
Address [30-4t*] JOHN RYAN, Proprietor.

WOULD LIKE TO HEAR IMMEDIATELY from artists in all branches. Must be first-class and fine dressers: also good musicians, with good instruments, to complete a FIRST-CLASS COMPANY of standing reputation. Recognized success and SURE PAY.
Address BUSINESS,
care of CLIPPER office.
No notice taken of exorbitant demands. 30-3t

CONOVER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PIQUA, OHIO.—This new and elegant house will be ready for occupation by first-class leading combinations during part of November, and can be rented for dates afterwards by such companies. This house is built with all the modern improvements, and is well lighted and ventilated. It has forty-one action boxes, parquet, dress circle and balcony, seating 1,100. Stage, 30x60ft., with three cents, 4 star and vampire traps, a working bridge 70ft. long, in 3 sections, working 8½ft. high, on a level or an an incline. Two sets of scenery, with a sufficient supply of set stuff and borders; flats, 18x24ft.; full border, foot and ground lights. Piqua contains a population of from 10,000 to 12,000, and is in the midst of a highly improved and populous country. This hall is the only properly equipped one between Dayton and Toledo, or between Columbus and Indianapolis, and is situated at the first railroad centre north of Dayton, and on the east and west through line from Columbus to Indianapolis and Chicago. I desire to negotiate with some first-class popular combination for the opening, to play about one week and also to share in the receipts. Address
30-3t* A. C. CONOVER.

JONES HALL, JAMESTOWN,
N. Y.—This Hall has been refitted and newly furnished throughout, stage enlarged and seating capacity doubled. It is now open to all first-class entertainments. All communications addressed Agent, JONES HALL, Jamestown, N. Y., will receive prompt attention. 30-13t

"SHOWMEN, LOOK AT THIS"—CLIFFORD HOUSE, WILMINGTON, N. C. CHAS. A. CLIFFORD, widow of the late CHAS. CLIFFORD, well-known to old minstrel troupes as a vocalist, has opened a first-class house of entertainment in Wilmington, N. C., which will be conducted in two styles, and is prepared, with good rooms and good table, to accommodate Traveling Companies. Give her a call. 30-4t

WANTED TO BUY FROM
one to three hundred Orchestra chairs. Address, stating price, GEORGE E. STEVENS, 143 Fall street, Seneca Falls, N. Y. 30-3t*

KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
IRISH CHARACTER VOCALIST, AND LIZZIE SHELTON, CHARACTER DANCER, can be engaged for Nov. 17 and future dates. Address KITTY'S OPERA-HOUSE, Dayton, Ohio. 30-4t*

HALL FOR RENT
to traveling and other companies by the night, week or season. BRANT'S THEATRICAL HALL, HARRISBURG, PA., has stage and scenery suitable for ordinary plays. Rent for one or three nights, $20 per night; for six consecutive nights, $15 per night, or at a reasonable rent for the season. Apply to WM. H. BOSTICK, Agent, Harrisburg, Pa. 30-13t

CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Chariot, trunk wagon, two ticket wagons, passenger ambulance (splendid affair), canvas and baggage wagons, twenty-nine lengths of seats. Apply to JOHN H. MURRAY, 201 Centre st., care S. BOOTH, or to M. COYLE, Bull's Head Hotel, 3d ave. and Twenty-fourth street, N. Y. 30-4t*

OPERA-HOUSE, ALBANY, N. Y.
The undersigned will be in New York on and after Oct. 17, when all applications for engagements will be answered. A few "Star" dates still open. Apply to M. C. CAMPBELL BONDS, 209 Broadway.
J. W. ALBAUGH.
N. B.—The following Star attractions have been secured: Maggie Mitchell, Edwin Adams, W. J. Florence, John T. Raymond, Lotta, Lingard, Lydia Thompson, Kate Putnam, Chapman Sisters, Tony Pastor's Troupe and Fanny Davenport. 30-4t

TO GYMNASTS.
A young lad would like to learn the gymnastic profession. He is willing to travel any certain length with a competent gymnast who is willing to teach him. Address OSCAR, care of B. MOSER, 330 Sixth street, between First and Second avenues, N. Y. 30-2t*

RICHMOND, VA., THEATRE.
MESSRS. W. T. POWELL.....Owner
Communications wishing time on SHARES or a RENTAL will address
W. T. POWELL,
Manager.
P. S.—Will require a first-class company for a Spring season, commencing April 13, 1874. STARS wishing time after May 1 will please address as above. 30-3t*

LICHTENSTEIN'S HALL,
MINONK, ILL. STAGE, SCENERY, DRAWING-ROOMS, etc., complete. A good town for minstrel, variety, and theatrical companies. Hall seats 500. LOUIS LICHTENSTEIN, Proprietor. 30-4t

SCHAEFER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
CANTON, O.—Its seating capacity, 1,200. Complete in all its appointments. Our people wish and do patronize first-class performances only. None others need apply. They are anxious to see and hear Edwin Booth, Joe Jefferson, Lotta, Lingard, Lydia Thompson, Kate Putnam, Chapman Sisters, Tony Pastor's Troupe and Fanny Davenport and artistic entertainments of a reputable standard. Population of Canton over 12,000, and daily increasing. Is the most populous manufacturing city for its size in the State. A first-class troupe wanted for last week in September, 1873. Rent reasonable. Address Proprietor. 30-13t*

H. MEYER,
SCENIC ARTIST,
Capitol Theatre, Albany, N. Y. Scenery of every description painted to order. Correspondence promptly attended to. 24-13t*

NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
Capacity, 2,500. Population, 35,000.
Will be finished and ready to open October 20. Wanted for two first opening weeks, on share or rent,
ONE OR TWO
FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES.
Great success certain. Managers of first-class attractions are respectfully solicited to visit the capitol of Georgia.
24-13t* L. DE GIVE, Proprietor, Box L.

STILLWATER, MINN.
5,000 POPULATION.
CONCERT HALL,
well stocked with scenery, well lighted and ventilated.
CAPACITY FOR 600 SEATS.
RENT MODERATE.
PARTIES VISTING ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, should stop off half to come to this city. Address,
J. E. SCHLENK, Agent.

FAIRMOUNT HALL,
HARLSBORO, MASS.
Is the finest show hall in that vicinity. Is in the immediate centre of the town. Seating capacity, 850. Is handsomely frescoed and lit with gas. Stage large and commodious. Population of town, 10,000. F. W. ELLERY, Agent, Box 326, Marlboro, Mass. 19-26t*

BERRY'S HALL,
MARLBORO, MASS.
Enlarged, with new stage, scenery, etc.
OPEN FOR ALL ENGAGEMENTS.
25-26t* HENRY A. PUTNAM, Agent.

MOLLER OPERA-HOUSE,
DOVER, MORRIS CO., N. J.
Lighted with gas, heated by steam, stage, traps, scenery and three dressing-rooms; 450 chairs. For terms, address
24-13t* MOLLER & BACKOF, Proprietors.

NEW SONGS.
All the latest. Full size, 10 cents each. Send stamp for Catalogue. HARDING'S Office, 288 Bowery, N. Y. 30-4t

CITIZENS' HALL,
PORT CARBON, PA.
ON LINE OF PHILA. AND READING R. R.
Finest hall in the county. Seats 800 comfortably. Good show town. Population, 3,500; surrounding population, 5,000. Terms reasonable. Good hotels. For further information apply to JOHN L. SHISSLER, Agent. 29-33t*

NEPONSET HALL,
HYDE PARK, MASS.
This New Hall is 50x97 feet, with large Gallery; centrally located, near the Everett House; is one of the largest and best arranged country halls in N. E. It has a large stage, with foot-lights, and lighted with gas; has four convenient dressing-rooms, and free billboards connected with hall. Hyde Park is on the line of Boston and Providence and of Boston, Hartford and Erie R. R. Population, 7,000.
20-43t* Address HENRY A. RICH, Lessee.

KIKENDALL HALL,
This Hall is entirely new, and has a good stage, dressing-rooms, footlights, and is well lighted. Ventilation perfect. Best hall in the city. Seating capacity 650, and seated with chairs. For rent. Terms reasonable. Population about 1,500. Generally good turnout. Address E. B. KIKENDALL, Portland C. H., Jay Co., Indiana. [24-9t*

DOLAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LOGANSPORT, IND., is open to all first-class theatrical parties. It has a seating capacity of 1,200. Good available seats. It was opened by Edwin Adams, and is first-class in every particular. For further information, address
WM. DOLAN, Proprietor and Manager.
26-30t Logansport, Ind.

ST. CLAIR HOTEL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.,
CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STREETS.
The proprietor feels grateful for the patronage extended during the last season, and assures the profession that the same attention will be found this coming season.
Only three blocks from all the theatres. Omnibuses connect with all railroads. Terms, $2 per day. Special rates to professionals. CHAS. H. FEYE, Chief Clerk.
20-26t* VALENTINE GERBER, Proprietor.

PURDY'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
BATH, N. Y.
Situated on E. R. R. 74 miles from Rochester, N. Y., 38 miles from Elmira, N. Y. Population, 6,000. Good, large entrance; private entrance to stage; good dressing-rooms, gas lights, foot and border lights, and a good set of scenery, with all modern improvements. Now open to the traveling public. For terms address M. C. and W. H. PURDY, Bath, Steuben Co., N. Y. 19-26t*

GILMORE HOUSE,
Opposite Purdy's Opera-house, BATH, N. Y.
WM. H. TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

BRAINARD'S OPERA HOUSE,
CLEVELAND, O.
NEWLY AND THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND REMODELED. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Is well stocked with handsome scenery, and every appurtenance of a First-Class Theatre, and is the only place in the city suitable for and open to traveling companies.
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH
ON RENTING OR SHARING TERMS.
Address WILL E. CHAPMAN,
29-tf Business Manager.

LACKAWANNA VALLEY
HOUSE, SCRANTON, PA.
S. M. NASH (formerly of Wyoming House), Proprietor.
Traveling companies accommodated at reasonable rates. 25-15t*

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE,
PORT JERVIS, N. Y.
This elegant new Opera-house has just been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class theatre. Seating capacity, twelve hundred; rent reasonable.
25-13t* Address J. KADEL & CO.

NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE,
MARKET STREET, ABOVE TWELFTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
THOS. H. JOHNSON & CO.....Proprietors.
The above establishment, the largest in the city, with a seating capacity of four thousand, will open as a regular FAMILY THEATRE on or about October 6, with a full Dramatic, Operatic, Burlesque and Pantomime Company, comprising the best artists in the country. The services of MR. JAMES PILGRIM, the veteran stage-manager, have been secured. First-class stars, dramatic artists, combinations and specialties will please address the management for open dates. JOHN UNDERHILL, treasurer and business-manager. 31-tf

MABEN'S HALL, ILION, N. Y.
Lighted with gas; good scenery.
Will seat 400, and entertainments well patronized.
26-8t* Address H. B. MABEN.

PARKER'S NEW HALL,
GERMANTOWN, near Philadelphia, Pa.
Good scenery, dressing-rooms, foot-lights. Best location in town, and very popular with the public. Seats 531; 210 chairs suitable for reserved seats. No charge for selling tickets. RENT LOW. 25-15t*

D. GRAHAM, THEATRICAL
ARCHITECT, 1,540 State street, Chicago, Ill., or Academy of Music, Cleveland, O. References:—J. H. McVicker, Esq., McVicker's Theatre, Madison street, Chicago; R. M. Hooley, Esq., Hooley's Opera-house, Chicago; John A. Ellsler, Esq., Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., Wm. T. Powers, Grand Rapids, Mich. Orders for designs for remodeling, or complete plans for new buildings, will receive prompt attention. Superintendence in person if required. 22-13t

TOMLIN HALL,
JACKSON, TENN.
his hall will seat 500 persons. It is finely ventilated, lighted with gas and licensed by the year. Population of the city, 8,000. The proprietor will rent the hall by the night, or will make engagements with first-class traveling troupes. W. D. ROBINSON, Proprietor of Tomlin Hall and Robinson House. 19-13t*

NORFOLK OPERA-HOUSE.
Combinations, stars, and all first-class entertainments can play at Norfolk and Richmond, Virginia, on shares or rent. Norfolk is within four hours of Richmond, ten hours of Baltimore, and in the best locality for amusement in the South. The Opera-house has been refitted in elegant style, has a large and roomy stage, with an excellent stock of scenery sufficient for all purposes. Seats over 1,200, besides plenty standing room. After Sept. 5 direct as above. HARRY WATKINS, 148 West 10th st. 21-13t*

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS, No. 118 E. 13th st., N. Y., maker of gymnastic apparatus, horizontal bars, with steel rod in, &c. Diploma from American Institute, 1872. 30-13t*

GROVE HOUSE,
172, 174, 176 AND 178 BLEECKER STREET.
Fine Rooms with excellent Board, $6 to $10 per week; $1 50 per day. Breakfast, 6 to 10. Large, shady Yards, Croquet Ground. Coolest house in the city. 5-26t*

FOR RENT.
DIXON'S OPERA-HOUSE, HAMILTON, OHIO.
Complete with scenery, theatrical appurtenances, etc. Seating capacity, 1,200. ADAM WEBER,
22-13t Agent.

SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PLYMOUTH, LUZERNE CO., PA. Has a Large Stage, Scenery, Drop-Curtain, Dressing-Rooms, &c. Seats 1,200. Population, 10,000. Good Show Town. For dates and terms address JOHN R. SMITH & SON, Prop'rs. 12-53t*

SANKEY'S HALL,
MIFFLINBURG, UNION CO., PA.
On the line of Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. (branch of Philadelphia and Erie R. R.). Will seat 500; population, 3,000; rent, $10 night; stage, 30x60. Wallace Sisters say it is a good show town. Via Harrisburg, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Milton, Williamsport, Erie, etc. All large towns. [22-18t*

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL,
N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 800. Lighted with new gallery and dry; furnished with chairs. The hall brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further parculars, address JACOB H. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this place. 1-51t*

TO RENT, FOR THEATRICAL PURPOSES, THE METROPOLITAN OPERA-HALL, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.—This hall is entirely new, walls painted and frescoed, has seating capacity of six hundred, is well lit with gas; a good stage, 25x30, with foot and side lights; scenery all new and in good order; located opposite the Postoffice, and the Metropolitan Hotel, where any visiting theatrical company will be kept at reasonable rates. Rent of hall, including all licenses, reasonable enough to insure success.
JOHN B. TOGNI,
25-12t* Proprietor.

SIMMONS' OPERA-HOUSE,
WELLSVILLE, N. Y.
On the E. R. R. Station is Genesee. Full set of scenery, raised seats, and in every way complete. Terms, $15 per night. C. H. SIMMONS, Proprietor.
27-6t* Wellsville, N. Y.

POWELL'S HALL,
CUTHBERT, GEORGIA.
On the Southwestern Railroad, 118 miles from Macon, Ga.; 58 miles from Americus, Ga.; 55 miles from Albany, Ga.; 25 miles to Eufaula; and 115 miles to Montgomery, Ala., on direct railway route. City population, about 3,000. Hall capacity, 600. Has been entirely refitted and painted. Has scenery, footlights, dressing-rooms, good stage, with rear entrance. Well lighted and clean. The hall rents, covers city license. T. S. POWELL, Prop. [27-7t*

NORFOLK VARIETIES,
NORFOLK, VA.
C. T. TOOKER.....Manager
OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
First-class talent, male and female, wanted at all times. Address as above. 27-13t*

SOUTH ADAMS, MASS.
COLLINS' HALL.
With scenery and gas. Accommodates 600.
Thriving manufacturing town. 5,000 inhabitants. Terms reasonable. Address ISAAC COLLINS. 23-13t*

GRISWOLD
NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
TROY, N. Y.
The only Opera-house in the City. This is not an old HALL in third story, fixed over and called an OPERA-HOUSE. SEATING CAPACITY 1,450.
Orchestra chairs 320; parquet 320; dress circle 400, gallery 450; with all the modern improvements of a first-class THEATRE. Prepared to play parties on sharing terms, or will lease by night. SEE DIAGRAM at Col. T. Allston Brown's, No. 9 West Fourth st., N. Y. Arrangements can be made with Col. T. A. Brown, or by addressing me at Troy, N. Y. W. D. VAN ARNUM,
21-13t Proprietor.

OTTO'S HALL,
BEST IN THE CITY.
MOLINE, ROCK ISLAND CO., ILL.
Stage, 21x30. Dressing-rooms, full set of scenery; hall on ground floor. Troupes coming to Rock Island or Davenport would give us a call. Population, 12,000. Rent low.
27-12t* WILLIAM G. MORRIS, Agent.

NEW YORK LODGE, NO. 1,
B. P. ORDER OF ELKS.
The annual election for Officers of this Lodge will be held at the Lodge-rooms, Masonic Hall, 114 and 116 East Thirteenth st., on Sunday evening, Nov. 2, on and after which date the SESSIONS will commence at half-past seven o'clock. HENRY P. O'NEIL, E. R. and R. H. F.
R. S. MARTIN, Secretary. 29-31*

GREEN'S NEW HALL,
VINCENNES, IND.,
Centrally located, new and complete in all respects, lighted with gas, seated with settees, plenty of scenery, size of Hall 75 by 85 ft., size of stage 20 by 30 ft., seating capacity 1,000, and is a licensed hall. Population 9,000, and a good show town. For further particulars address
22-13t* WM. GREEN.

MINERVA HALL,
WATSONTOWN, PA.,
On line of Phila. and Erie Railroad, 30 miles south of the city of Williamsport, Pa. Size of Hall, 45x85ft. Seats 600 comfortably. Population, 2,500, with a thickly settled country surrounding. Rent and license, $15 nightly. Good stage, dressing-rooms, foot-lights. Best location.
Parties wishing to engage the HALL will call on or address J. N. MESSINGER,
29-31t* Watsontown, Northumberland Co., Pa.

RELIEF,
TO CIRCUS MANAGERS,
PROPRIETORS,
AND
SHOWMEN GENERALLY.
JAMES S. JAKWAY, having been forced to remain idle for the past six years (with the exception of a few weeks) by inflammatory rheumatism, and who is now helpless in bed, has exhausted his home and all means of support for himself and FAMILY, and he respectfully solicits such VOLUNTARY AID as the profession may CHEERFULLY contribute to assist him in this his time of need.
All assistance may be sent direct to THE CLIPPER Office, where it will be duly acknowledged by a grateful and needy sufferer. 29-4t

BRATTLEBORO HOUSE,
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Located within one half minute of depot, and two minutes' walk of town hall. Show people liberally treated.
21-26t* H. A. MOREY, Proprietor.

CHARLESTON ACADEMY OF
MUSIC.—This beautiful building is now offered for rent either by the night, week or month. Companies coming South had better make early application, as our dates are now being rapidly filled. Apply to
J. L. MOSES, Agent,
29-13t* Charleston, S. C.

POST-OFFICE HALL,
MOLINE, ILLINOIS.
This hall is entirely new, handsome stage, scenery and dressing-rooms. Location central; ventilation perfect; surrounding pleasant; best hall in the city. Actual seats for 600. For rent, terms reasonable. Address
11-26t* PROPRIETOR, P. O. Hall, Moline, Ill.

OPERA-HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.
City population, 16,000; seating capacity of HALL, 1,600. Perfectly filled with chairs. Brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights.
FOR RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK.
A. P. MACDONALD, Agent,
7-36t* Altoona, Pa.

HOEFMAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE, PLEASANTVILLE, PA.—Six miles from Titusville. Elegantly finished gallery, boxes, stage, scenery, etc., complete and unexcelled for its size. Seating capacity, 700. Address H. H. CURTISS, Agent,
21-13t* Pleasantville, Pa., Look B. x 18.

DANIEL BOONE.

It is not an agreeable duty—although circumstances at times render it imperative—to "show up" the lack and conduct of any one. The undersigned regrets the necessity of again inviting public attention to Mr. John A. Stevens and his announcements of a play called "Daniel Boone."
The composition of the play that I produced was the work of three months. It was first presented on the 23d of September, in this city, and throughout the week. On the evening of the 23d and the days of the 24th and 25th of September, the said Stevens was unremitting in his applications to be allowed to purchase a copy, with no mention of having the subject in view before. He was nightly present, by courtesy, watching carefully the action, and now he publishes a title page dated the 23d of September (when his application for a copyright is dated the 30th), and claims to be the author of a play called "Daniel Boone" by an aggrievement sent to THE CLIPPER before the 29th of the same month. Several days AFTER THIS he, for the first time, wrote word of his having written a play upon the said subject, entirely different, except as to historical incidents, yet he is immediately detected in filching the introduced and invented names of Mrs. Boone, and assigning the character by that name to his wife.
Mr. John A. Stevens is notoriously unfitted either for the composition or the production of such a play; and wishing simply to avoid any unpleasant association or action, the writer has carefully refrained, in both this and a former card, Stevens' conduct, to enable his brother managers to judge the merits or demerits of the case. He can only add as another matter of fact, that, since the withdrawal of "Daniel Boone," the said Stevens has not graced the Opera-house with his presence. Respectfully, J. T. FORD.
Baltimore, Md., Oct. 18, 1873.
The undersigned claims no right to the title of DANIEL BOONE, as a historical name is common property, and no copyright of it, if obtainable, can be legally maintained; but he will most energetically exact respect for everything in the play that was invented or first arranged by its writer. This is law as well as justice, and it will render any manager liable if portions of one play are purloined and introduced without authority in another. J. T. FORD.
31-1t

LESTER AND ALLEN,
SENSATION SONG-AND-DANCE ARTISTS
AND GENERAL COMEDIANS,
have just closed a highly successful engagement of 4 weeks at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y. Open at the
THEATRE COMIQUE,
NEW YORK, OCT. 27.
For terms, etc., address LESTER AND ALLEN,
31-1t* Theatre Comique, N. Y. City.

THE FINANCIAL CRISIS
does not affect the unparalleled success of
ERSKINE'S GREAT WESTERN THEATRE,
with their great Comedy of
PYGMALION AND GALATEA.
C. R. ERSKINE, Sole Proprietor and Manager.
F. G. ERSKINE, Business Manager.
C. W. MITCHELL, General Agent.
31-1t*

MISS LILLIE ELDRIDGE
Macon, Ga., Oct. 27, one week. 31-1t*

ST. GEORGE AND GIBBONS,
SONG-AND-DANCE, CLOG AND CHARACTER ARTISTS,
will close their successful engagement of twelve weeks with WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION on the first of November, and open at the
Washington Varieties.....November 3
Trimble's Varieties.....December 15
Open date.....December 29
First-class managers address as above. 31-1t*

JIG, CLOG AND BREAKDOWN DANCING

With Sketches of noted Jig Dancers (illustrated). Sent prepaid on receipt of 50 cents. ED. JAMES,
28 and 30 Centre street, New York city.
RED CLOGS, with JINGLES, $4.50 per pair.

HEYWOOD BROTHER'S COMBINATION
CONTINUED SUCCESS
OF
THE BIG SHOW
under the management of JAMES HEYWOOD.
MANCHESTER, OCT. 28, thence
NEW MARKET, DOVER, GREAT FALLS, and
31* ROCHESTER, N. H.

CHAS. E. DOBSON,
LOUISIANA SLAVE TROUPE.
The most magnificent printing now being prepared by the NATIONAL PRINTING CO., CHICAGO.
Season commences August, 1874. Communications from colored performers will receive a prompt reply. Address
31-4t Care of NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE WONDERFUL DOGS
AND MOST ARTISTIC PIECE OF TRAINING THE WORLD EVER LOOKED UPON.
J. L. DAVIS
and his Troupe, now at Alms' American Theatre, Pittsburgh. Montpellier's New Theatre Comique, Cleveland, Nov. 3; Fox's American Theatre, Phila., Nov. 17; Welch's Theatre Comique, Detroit, Dec. 8. Managers wishing to negotiate after Dec. 20, address as above. 31-1t*

NOTICE TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS OF HALLS, ETC.
M. HARTZ
takes this means of informing the large number of Managers who have written to him, that he will not take an extended tour this season, as it would interfere with business at his Magical Repository; but he is willing to visit large cities only (on shares) after the middle of January, when he will introduce his new entertainment, pronounced far ahead of anything ever witnessed, including his great specialty, AEROSTAT SPIRITUEL (title copyright), and which he challenges the world to imitate.
MAGICAL REPOSITORY,
31-tf 850 Broadway (my only store).
MAGICAL REPOSITORY.
850 Broadway, near 14th st. (my only store.)
The 120-page, beautifully illustrated, book catalogue is now ready. Price 25c., or send a stamp for the 8-page price list. The most wonderful conjuring tricks in the world for professor or amateur. M. HARTZ, Prop. [29-tf

J. H. LAINE,

AGENT,
NOW WITH
CHARLEY SHAY'S COLOSSAL TROUPE,
WITHDRAWN FOR THE SAME IN TWO WEEKS,
and will be at LIBERTY TO ENGAGE. Address
31-1t* NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

WILLIAMS' AND PASTOR'S SONGS.
All Among the Clover, Can Anyone Tell Vere Dot Cat's Gone, Dot Little German Band, Don't Give the Name a Bad Place Down Among the Goals, Dolly Dot, Pirate She Would and Then She Wouldn't, Governor Pays the Bills, I Know Something, Kiss Behind the Door, Little Fraud (song-and-dance), Little Dickey Birds, Moonlight Walk, Mygel Snyder's Party, Mother Says I Must't, No More Brown Jugs For Me, Picadilly, Starry Night for a Ramble, Swell With a Glass in his Eye, Strolling on the Sands, That's Where You Make a Mash, Thousand Miles Away, Thomas' Sewing Machine, Vat's De Brice of Beans, Jake, Yen My Band Begin to Play, Where's Rosanna Gone, Evangeline (song-and-dance), A Dollar and Fifty Cents, Sold Everywhere, O Nicodemus, Love, Love, Beautiful Love. Mailed on receipt of price, 30c. each.
30-4t WHITE & GOULLAUD, Boston, Mass.

OIL REGIONS CITY HALL,
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